

S U M M E R 1 9 8 9

Washington

WASHINGTON COLLEGE MAGAZINE



What Is The Role Of Greeks On Campus?

LUCILLE CLIFTON ON WRITING, INTELLECT & INTUITION

ROCK HALL: FISHING VILLAGE OR CONDO HAVEN?

WC'S FACULTY FULBRIGHTS WRITE HOME

CARROLL SWIMS TO NATIONALS

Keep Up The Good Work, But...

This Summer 1989 issue of the *Washington College Magazine* is the second anniversary issue. We premiered at Commencement 1987. In those two years we have received many letters of enthusiastic support from our readers, a special commendation from the Board of Visitors and Governors, and several CASE awards. Since the *Magazine* came on the scene the number of alumni contributing to the College has risen steadily. I like to think there is a connection.

The down side of all these endorsements is the pressure it puts on the *Magazine* staff to keep coming up with dynamite issues. I hope this one will not disappoint.

Once again we take a close look at an issue on campus: what is the role of the greek organizations in this day and age? And in addition to looking around campus we do some traveling: through the eyes of three Washington College faculty members we sojourn to Africa, Yugoslavia, and Jamaica. And finally, even as we are discovering the outside world, the outside world is discover-

ing us. It's been a while since Washington College was the best kept secret in Maryland. And it's no longer unusual to read about Chestertown on the pages of *The New York Times* or the *Washington Post*. Now, Rock Hall, one of the last fishing villages on Maryland's Eastern Shore, is experiencing the mixed blessing of "discovery."

As the changes come to the Shore, to the town, and to Washington College, our best hope is that we will take the time to reflect before we plunge ahead. President Cater has

asked, "just how big should Washington College become?" Now that we're on the map, how do we keep hold of the things that make us special?

We cannot rest on success but must continue to re-examine and question and most importantly to appreciate things we perhaps have taken for granted up to now. It is my hope that the *Washington College Magazine* will contribute to those efforts so that we do not rush unthinkingly towards our future.

—MBD

Letters

Dear Editor:

I am enclosing the covers from the latest issue of your *Magazine* for two reasons. Mr. Miller and I would like only one sent to this address which will save you postage and printing. The label can say: Mr. and Mrs. Peter P. Miller, Jr. Thank you.

I also want to object to the use of plastic for mailing. One of the endeavors of the College is to be mindful of ecology and this does not fit in with your program for the Chesapeake Bay. I'm sure you agree with this thinking.

Nancy M. Miller
Washington, PA

Editor's Note: We are aware that many of our readers are getting duplicate copies of the Magazine, and we hope a new computer system will enable us to streamline our mailing list in the coming months.

The last issue was mailed in a polybag in order to keep an inserted pledge envelope from falling out of the Magazine. We agree that the use of polybags is not in keeping with our endorsement of recycling and we will seek alternatives for the future.



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Howard. They are (front row) Andy Bauer
'89, president, Matt Almony '91, (back
row), Brian Kelly '90, Frank Garlitz '91, and
Chris Jamke '90.

FEATURES

- The Greek Tradition Still Thrives At WC* 10
In the face of external pressures the flourishing Greek
organizations find themselves having to re-examine their
role on the WC campus today.
Sue De Pasquale '87

- Writer Lucille Clifton: A "Warmwisewoman"* 15
The former "poet laureate" of Maryland visits WC and
talks about writing, intellect, and intuition.
Andrea E. Kehoe '89

- Waves Of Change Sweep The Village Of Rock Hall* 18
Watermen and developers find themselves facing off in a
battle over the future of this Eastern Shore fishing village.
Robert J. Thompson '91, photos by Michele Balzé '89

DEPARTMENTS

- The Reporter* 2
WC celebrates George Washington, Kasey Carroll sets
new record, and faculty Fulbrights write home about their
adventures abroad.

- Alumni Reporter* 24
Tut Tully '39 and Ken Winkler '89 compare experiences
of WC seniors, then and now.

- Class Notes* 26
Alums swim with dolphins, fight crime and see future.

- Currents* 32
Professor Calvin Forbes on Jamaica's other offerings.

THE REPORTER

Celebrating Washington's Modesty And Courage

On the occasion of the 200th anniversary of George Washington's inauguration as the first president of the United States, a British stateswoman paid tribute to the man who helped found a new nation, and offered a candid appraisal of England's loss of the American colonies.

Shirley Williams, a revolutionary in her own right as a founder of Britain's Social Democratic Party and the wife of Dr. Richard Neustadt, an eminent U.S. political scientist at Harvard University, delivered the keynote address at George Washington's Birthday Convocation in February. She described George Washington as a man who was for many years an officer in the colonial army, a military hero loyal to King George III.

"George Washington was no natural rebel," Williams said, but rebellion became the only solution to oppression and taxation without representation when the protestations from the colonies and the warnings sounded within Britain regarding colonist policies went unheeded.

The government of George III made grave errors on two fronts, she said: in its ignorance of what was happening in the colonies and in its arrogance—"political sins that are with us still."

In their ignorance, Williams said, the Britons did not believe the colonists could launch an organized opposition.



"Not a single British minister ever visited the American colonies between 1762 and 1776," she noted. "As the colonies boiled and became more and more turbulent, nobody came to see. And nobody listened, except to the reports they wanted to hear, reports like this one by General Wolfe, the hero of the Seven Years' War, who said, 'the Americans are in general the dirtiest, most contemptible, cowardly dogs you can conceive.'"

The British, too, "suffered deeply" from arrogance, she said. "They believed themselves to be a people apart, one specially chosen by God who had an empire on which the sun would never set."

As an American leader, George Washington sets a remarkable example, she said, for he suffered neither political sin. "He did not suffer from ignorance because he lived with the men that he led. He shared their hardships. He was a man, for all his Vir-

Shirley Williams, in founding the Social Democratic Party in Great Britain, attempted to break the old molds of politics. She is the author of several books, including Politics is for People.

ginia squire's background, who understood the simplicities and the hardships of his community.

"He was also a man of astonishing modesty," she continued. "When he was brought in a triumphal march all the way to Philadelphia to be inaugurated, he resisted the blandishments of those who suggested he should make himself a monarch. He resisted, too, the endless tributes of his citizens and no doubt he was embarrassed when he rode across the Schuylkill River to discover that laurel wreaths were being dropped on his brow by strange mechanical devices invented for the purpose. His was, in the words of Jefferson, 'the moderation and virtue of a

singular character' and they probably prevented his revolution from being closed, as most others have been, by a subversion of that very liberty it was intended to establish."

Williams, who serves as Interim Director of the Institute of Politics at Harvard University's Kennedy School of Government, warned that people of all nations must guard against ignorance and arrogance in foreign relations, citing the defeat of the Russians in Afghanistan and U.S. defeat in Vietnam as examples.

"We have today willful ignorance in both our countries, and in many other rich countries, about the state of large parts of the world—about Latin America, about Africa, about parts of Asia. One day we may pay a fearful price for our ignorance, for our unwillingness to learn about the problems others confront who live lives very different from our own.

"We suffer too from arrogance," she continued. "You have had presidents who put themselves above the law and the duties of their office. We have had prime ministers who abuse their power. In your case there is a whiff of corruption in the air; in our case, a whiff of authoritarianism. What this leads me to believe is that all of us must indeed constantly guard against the political dangers of ignorance and of arrogance."

Williams, who with Dr. Neustadt received an honorary Doctor of Laws degree, said we must determine what policies we need to alter and what rights we must preserve in order to ensure the survival of our civilization. She cited as examples of change the need to coordinate economic policy with other governments, and the need to work together to protect the world's environment.

"What we need to insist upon is equally clear. We need to insist upon individual liberty. We need to insist upon the freedom of speech and religion that particularly marks the history of the United States. We need to be willing to learn, and that means to treasure the institutions of education. And we need to recognize that the measure of a civilization, as Victor Hugo put it, is not how its most privileged and most fortunate citizens live, but how its poorest, its least privileged, and its most hard-pressed citizens live."



EPA Fines College For PCB Violations

The U.S. Environmental Protection Agency has fined four Maryland colleges and universities, Washington College among them, with more than \$700,000 in fines on charges of violating laws governing toxic chemicals called PCBs.

Washington College was fined \$150,000 for failing to maintain records concerning its six electrical transformers that use PCBs (polychlorinated biphenyls) as a coolant and for failing to inform the local fire company of the transformers' locations. Washington's fine is one the largest ever proposed in Maryland for record-keeping violations. Since the EPA began aggressively enforcing PCB laws in 1982, the average fine has been \$10,000.

On June 6, 1988, EPA representatives inspected the campus and found record-keeping lax concerning the PCB transformers. Federal regulations require an institution to mark the sites with warning signs, remove combustible material, and make quarterly inspections. The College took immediate steps to comply with the requirements, says Gene A. Hessey, vice president for finance and management.

A second inspection in late 1988 indicated that the deficiencies had been corrected, and plans to prevent recurrences had been implemented, the EPA acknowledged. The College had

Science Day brought 18 high school students to campus to meet with faculty and administrators and examine the College's new science facilities. Here, physics professors Glenn Cooper and Juan Lin explain how computers contribute to the study of science.

hired a licensed firm to remove two transformers which were not in use, and to repair leaks in others. This action, however, did not preclude fines for the earlier violations, and the EPA filed its complaint on January 11, 1989.

While the EPA acknowledged that the campus's PCB transformers posed no immediate health threat to students or College personnel, it was concerned about environmental contamination in the event the transformers were improperly disposed of during a renovation project, or in the event of fire. If handled improperly, PCBs pose serious health threats to humans, fish and wildlife.

The College has initiated proceedings to appeal the size of the fine, which Hessey indicates "would cause severe financial hardship."

Conservationist Joins Board Of V & G

William Clayton Baker, president of the Chesapeake Bay Foundation in Annapolis, has been elected to College's Board of Visitors and Governors.

A native of Baltimore, Baker began working for the Chesapeake Bay Foundation as a \$100-a-month writer and editor after his graduation from Trinity College in Hartford, CT, in 1976. He moved quickly through the organization as an administrator and fundraiser, assuming the post of assistant director in 1977. Upon the resignation of then-director Arthur W. Sherwood in 1981, Mr. Baker, at the age of 26, applied for the position and was named acting director. After a nationwide search which attracted 400 applicants, Baker was confirmed as executive director.

The Chesapeake Bay Foundation, a non-profit watchdog organization, is involved in lobbying for stronger protective legislation, and has initiated land conservation projects along bay shorelines as well as educational projects to heighten public awareness concerning the health of the country's largest estuary. The Foundation is responsible for popularizing the "Save the Bay" slogan.

Baker, as president of an organization whose support is voluntary, spends much of his time raising funds and recruiting. He lectures frequently, participates on various commissions and committees, and reports to donors to convince them that their contribution is worthwhile.

As a member of Washington College's Board of Visitors and Governors, Baker may seize another opportunity to advance his cause while benefiting the study of environmental sciences at "the College on the Chester" by getting the College more involved in bay affairs.



William C. Baker



Two WC Juniors Selected For Governor's Internship

Two Washington College students have been selected to participate in the Governor's Summer Internship Program in Annapolis, where they will learn first-hand the workings of the Maryland state government.

Junior political science major Anthony "Tony" Caligiuri and junior economics major George "Jody" Gross will work with Governor William Donald Schaefer's administrative staff for a six-week term.

The program was established three years ago by Governor Schaefer to expose Maryland's college students to the workings of State government and the rewards of public service, says Linda Cades, WC's director of career development who worked with Caligiuri and Gross in preparing their applications.

Caligiuri is an old hand at serving internships. Last summer, he worked as a research assistant for the State Department of Agriculture, and this semester he was one of ten Maryland General Assembly interns from Washington College. As an office aide to three delegates from southern Maryland, Caligiuri traveled to Annapolis two days a week to perform constituent casework, answer mail, prepare background research for bills and testimony, and conduct tours for grade school children.

The vice president of the Kappa Alpha Order, Caligiuri will also repre-



Jody Gross (left) and Tony Caligiuri (right)

sent Washington College at the Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference this summer, an annual four-day affair that draws 200 students from around the country and from Europe and Japan for roundtable discussions. This year's topic is the role of NATO, Caligiuri says, and he has been charged with writing a position paper on financial burden-sharing within NATO. At the end of the conference, the students are expected to draft a final statement of policy which will be presented to the U.S. State Department.

For Gross, the Governor's program will be his first taste of government service. Interested in the economy of political entities, Gross hopes to pursue a career in government dealing with foreign banking, or perhaps with the World Bank.

"If you're planning to pursue a career in government, [the summer internship] is a good place to get your foot in the door," says Gross.

Washington College has sent three students to the Governor's office through this program in previous years. Jonathan Sarris '89, who was assigned to the governor's press office last summer, reports that interns became an integral part of their offices, and were given independent projects as well. "We were assigned several contemporary state problems and set about devising practical, effective solutions for government. At the end of the internship," he said, "we presented our ideas to the governor and his cabinet for implementation."

Talbot Friends Fund \$40,000 Scholarship

Thanks to Talbot County (MD) residents who have pitched in to fund a scholarship program at Washington College, two lucky Talbot County high school seniors will have guaranteed tuition assistance over the course of their four-year college education.

Sara Boggess and Sharon Davis, both seniors at Easton High School, were each awarded a \$20,000 Talbot County Merit Scholarship. The Talbot Scholarship was established to recognize and reward the meritorious achievements, attributes, and activities of Talbot County students who want to attend Washington College. The awards, payable in \$5,000 installments over four years, will continue in force provided that the students maintain high scholastic achievement.

Boggess, described as a bright and highly motivated student, has been involved in various extracurricular activities in school and in the community—the YMCA's Youth and Government and Model United Nations programs, and in her school's community service organization, the Interact Club, as well as the Student Government Association. She wants to concentrate her college studies in the areas of psychology and political science.

Davis, an honor roll student during her entire high school career, has also been active in the YMCA's Model United Nations and Youth and Government programs, the Interact Club, and the SGA. A co-founder of the new Easton High School newspaper, Davis also displays an interest in the sciences, and wants to concentrate in the area of physics. She hopes to combine her interests in politics and science to become a Congressional lobbyist for NASA.

Carroll Cooks Up Watery Triumphs

Take one dynamic freshman, add water, mix gently with classes and fellow swimmers and toss with a generous dash of enthusiasm. That's Coach Denny Berry's recipe for this year's successful women's swim program.

The main ingredient in this year's success was Kathleen "Kasey" Carroll, the first woman in College history to qualify for a National Collegiate Athletic Association tournament. Her qualifying time of 18 minutes, 1 second in the mile event was the fastest ever in the history of the Middle Atlantic Conference.

Swimming competitively since the age of eight, Carroll last year represented Concord High School (Wilmington, DE) in the finals at the Delaware State Championships, and was a top swimmer in her age group on the Malvern (PA) Swim Team.

"We knew she had a lot of potential," Berry says of the diminutive freshman. "She's the first 'blue chipper' we've recruited for the swim team, yet she's not here just to swim. She was attracted to the College for its academic setting as well."

She is excelling both in and out of water. A pre-med student who hopes to earn a doctoral degree and pursue a career in sports medicine, Carroll earned a 3.89 grade point average in her first semester of studies, while setting new school records for every event she swam.

"She has her own agenda, and a unique attitude towards life," Berry says. "She's always very positive, and is so naturally full of energy that you can't wear her down."

That kind of determination is contagious, Berry found. "Her influence on her team members grew as the season went on," he says. "They started to tune in to the way she thought, the way she trained. Instead of backing off when they hit that pain threshold, they pushed themselves a little harder. Kasey was always pushing, breaking, and pushing again."

Notes Carroll: "We all had one goal—to be the best we could be. We formed a team, rather than swimming as individuals, and when I qualified for the nationals, it was nice to have the whole team there cheering for me."

Carroll led the Shore swimmers to a 9-3 season (the best of their four seasons) and a ninth place team finish in the Maryland State Championships. Carroll herself finished second in the state competition in the 1,650-yard freestyle, and fourth in both the 200-yard butterfly and 400-yard individual medley.

Based upon that performance, Car-

roll was invited to represent Washington College in the NCAA Division III tournament held at the University of Notre Dame in South Bend, Indiana, in early March. There, seeded among the top 20 of the 48 swimmers competing, Carroll placed 18th in the 1,650 yard distance and 25th in the 400 yard individual medley.

"After just four years of having a varsity swim team," Berry comments, "for us to be represented in the national tournament marks the start of a new era for women's athletics."

Stuart Neiman Launches Speaker's Corner

He looks and talks older than his 20 years, and his experiences and ambitions belie his youthfulness.

Stuart Neiman, a native of Miami, Florida, has shouldered a great load of responsibility in his freshman year at Washington College, juggling a five-course academic schedule this spring with personal endeavors to get fellow students involved in thinking, and speaking publicly about, current political and social issues.

Yet the Speaker's Corner, as his student speaking forum is called, is merely a prelude to another project which he hopes to get off the ground in the near future—an organized inter-collegiate speech competition based on a similar organization he started at



Stuart Neiman '92

Suffield Academy in Connecticut.

"I'm just feeling the waters now," explains Neiman, who started holding bimonthly Speaker's Corners in the College's Alumni House at the beginning of the spring semester. "I choose general topics, not necessarily controversial, about which most people hold an opinion."

Several students are invited to present "initiative speeches," Neiman explains, and then the floor is opened to other students and faculty for discussion. Pat Trams, Director of Alumni Affairs at the College, has "adopted" the program, he says, offering the Alumni House as a gathering spot and picking up the tab for posters, and Edward Weissman, associate professor of political science, has been "very supportive." Weissman believes that the idea of the Speakers' Corner as means for student expression is "a terrific idea, and long overdue." Though participation to date has been encouraging, Neiman is optimistic that he can attract an even greater turnout.

After all, he's done it before. Neiman transferred to the New England preparatory school after being robbed and slashed by muggers, and subsequently hospitalized, in Miami. In Suffield Academy he found an environment in which he, and his ideas, could flourish. "I was successful in creating things, in starting something new and helping motivate others. For me, Washington College is the Suffield of colleges—it's small, its traditional, and it provides the same opportunity to pursue your talents."

Motivating others isn't new to Neiman. By the age of 13, the son of a recovering alcoholic, Neiman was volunteering at a local hospital, offering an attentive ear to adolescents being treated for drug and alcohol addictions. At 15, he began keeping a journal about his counseling experiences. He still keeps in touch with the patients he met—"The phone still keeps ringing"—and he has decided to publish his observations. He hopes to have the 125-page book organized for publication by the end of his freshman year.

Meanwhile, after successfully running for class president at Washington College and getting the Speaker's Corner going, Neiman is managing an academic schedule heavy on political science and psychology, with the thought



of a career in drug rehabilitation.

"He's a real dynamo," says Weissman, "and he's got the support of his peers. He's got plans and real leadership skills. Anything that Stuart chooses to do, he'll accomplish."

WC Cagers Take It To The Hoop

Washington College hoops fans were not disappointed this season, as the Shoremen turned in one of the best seasons in recent history, finishing with 20 wins and 7 losses and winning an invitation to the NCAA Division III tournament.

A lot was expected of this veteran squad which included six seniors and several talented juniors. For the seniors, who as freshmen were invited to play in the NCAA regional tournament, their careers culminated with a 77-28 win-loss record, a first-place tie finish in the Middle Atlantic Conference Southeast division, and a finish among the top 16 Division III schools in the nation.

"The hardest thing to do is to win when you're expected to win," says Tom Finnegan of the conclusion of his 19th season as head coach, "and when you do, it's a great accomplishment. Our main goal was to get back to the NCAAs and improve our performance there."

That is precisely what the scrappy cagers did. The victory over Grove

98 Rock deejays Sean Donahue (left) and Bob Rivers (right) visited WC at the invitation of Jay Meranchik (center), College audio visual director and devout listener. After touring the campus and meeting with students to answer questions about careers in radio, the morning talk show hosts promoted WC over the airwaves.

City College in the first round of the tournament was even more rewarding for Coach Finnegan and his team because the Shoremen won without benefit of two starters. Junior All-American candidate Tim Keehan was out with a knee injury and junior Chris Jamke was out on suspension. Senior reserve center Charles Johnson performed admirably under pressure, racking up 9 points and 7 rebounds.

Other milestones were reached this season as well. Senior Andy Bauer became the second highest scorer in Washington College basketball history. With 1,410 career points, he surpassed Joe Wilson's '79 mark by nine points.

Bauer, who was team co-captain in his junior and senior years, the team's MVP in '87 and '88, All-MAC in '87 and '88, and a 1989 NCAA Regional First Team selection, never missed a game. After 105 contests, his career average is 13.4 points per game.

"He had a great career here," says Finnegan of Bauer. He's a smart player, he played great defense, and he gave 100 percent. We're really going to miss his consistency in the number of different things he did for

us on both ends of the court."

Bauer's prowess on the court was matched by that of Tim Keehan, a three-year starter who has tallied 1,045 points so far in his career. The Shoremen's top scorer this season, averaging 17.4 points per game, he was equally impressive as a defensive player. Keehan was named to the First Team for the MAC District, qualifying him to be included on the NCAA Division III All-American ballot. This was the second season he was honored with selection as a member of the MAC Regional First Team.

Finnegan will be losing a team that has remained virtually intact over the past three years. Graduating are center/forward Tom Auvil (861 points, 636 rebounds), point guard Scott Jones (392 points, 211 assists), forward Steve Brody (586 points, 282 rebounds), reserve center George Small (109 points, 83 rebounds), and defensive standout Matt Wilson (390 points, 234 rebounds, 132 assists).

Yet with Keehan and fellow juniors Charles Duckett, Chris Brandt, Charles Johnson, and Chris Jamke back next year, Finnegan is optimistic about the upcoming season. "If I get the recruits I want, we'll be able to stay where we are."

That's good news for WC fans who have become accustomed to following the Shoremen to the top.

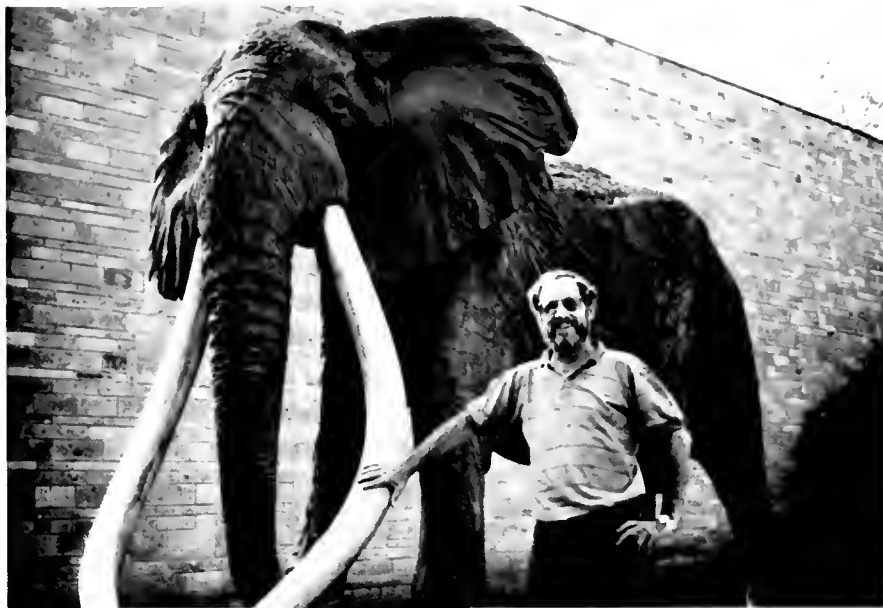
WC Fulbrights' Letters Home

Under the auspices of the Fulbright Scholar Program, two Washington College professors have spent the past year abroad.

Michael Malone, associate professor of economics, taught international economics for six months at Moi University in Eldoret, Kenya, then traveled extensively through the African bush.

George Spilich, chairman of the psychology department, packed up his wife, Becky, and their three kids to spend a year in Yugoslavia, where he worked with other international scientists in the Neurology Department of the University of Zagreb. He also spoke before neurological conventions in Italy and Spain, and traveled to Bogota and Cartagena as a guest of the Colombian Neurological Association.

The following is excerpted from their letters home.



Mike Malone, Moi University in Eldoret, Kenya:

My Dean at Moi has asked me to organize an International Conference on the writing and teaching of African Economic History. The fact that I know virtually nothing about the subject seems completely immaterial. I did manage to write a proposal which, with some modification, we are going to send to various foundations and associations to try to get financial backing. The topic is trendy (helping the Africans discover their history and culture), Moi is a new university and will benefit from the prestige of sponsoring the conference, and people like to come to Kenya because it's one of the few African countries where facilities are good and things work.

The Dean also has me designing a business management program, chairing one committee and serving on three others, and heading the economics department.

I spent a couple of days exploring the city of Nairobi. While two million people inhabit Nairobi, it has no more than 20 or so restaurants, two casinos, a few discos, one museum, a half-dozen movie theaters, and one rep theater. All tried to create an American or European feel and the clientele was either white or Asian. Excepting the help, there were virtually no black Africans. Evidently, these establishments exist because of the expatriate (foreigner) community, i.e., embassy staff, U.N. staff, A.I.D. staff, private consultants, missionaries, foreign teachers, etc.

Mike Malone

My experience in Nairobi has made me wonder what is African about Nairobi and, for that matter, what is African about Kenya. Because Kenya is tribal, there is little national culture and, since the government is trying to repress tribalism, there is not much regional culture either. The national culture that exists seems to be the worst of western society — Chuck Norris films, disco dance halls, and country western music.

I bought a 4-wheel drive Suzuki. It's the one *Consumer Reports* says is dangerous to drive. In October, I drove it into the Kerio Valley, part of the floor of the Rift Valley—rugged, undeveloped, bush country. It was an interesting trip but the ride in the Suzuki was really punishing.

Moi University closed for the Christmas break on December 16. I had already decided to use part of the vacation to make my first visit to some of Kenya's parks. On the 22nd I left in my Suzuki and headed for Lake Baringo, Lake Baringoria, and Meru National Park. The lakes are about 200K east of Eldoret and Meru National Park is another 300K northeast of the Lakes. Both lakes are in the Rift Valley, a hot, dry plain bordered by escarpments on the east and west. The valley, which was formed by a separation of the continental plates, runs down the African continent.

Lake Baringo is famous as a bird sanctuary. I joined a group of bird watchers led by Terry Stevenson, a

well-known Kenyan ornithologist. I learned a lot about birds and came away something of a bird watching enthusiast. Lake Bargarua, which lies just to the south of Lake Baringo, is known for its hot springs, geysers of boiling water, and pink flamingos.

Saturday morning I left the park and took a back road that climbed the east escarpment of the Rift Valley. The road was frightfully rough and required the low gear range of the 4-wheel drive to traverse parts of the route. I succeeded in making it to the top but not without breaking a shock absorber in the process. Along the way, I picked up two Kikuyu hitchhikers and was invited to their uncle's compound for lunch.

A compound, or shamba, as they are sometimes called, is a small plot of land enclosed by a solid wood fence. A typical shamba contains several mud-walled grass-thatched huts—one for each of the wives, one for the man, and one for the in-laws. There is also an area for animals. As is tradition, we were entertained in the uncle's hut by his wives (he had two) who brought us food and drink prepared in their huts. A very interesting experience.

I spent Christmas eve at Thompson Inn, a settler establishment in Nyahururu, an early settler town. The dining room served a turkey dinner that, to me, looked a lot like lamb and the bar played badly rendered Christmas music, i.e., a calypso version of "White Christmas."

Christmas day, I drove east by the north side of Mt. Kenya and on to Meru National Park, a huge plain covered in a mix of grass, bush, acacia trees and Doum Palms, framed on two sides by distant mountains and bordered on the other sides by rivers and swamps. The park itself is located in a thinly populated, remote part of Kenya and, except by air, can only be reached over 30K of dirt, mud and rocks.

Although normally the dry season, Meru had received much rain and was green and lush. A park ranger I spoke with called it the Miracle Christmas. At sundown, I was sitting on the top of my car alone, watching zebra and gazelle grazing in the grass and listening to the calls of birds and insects against a setting sun and darkening landscape. Really, a very special experience.

The following morning I drove further into the park and saw ostrich, ze-

bra, oribi, gazelle, wild dog, water buck, baboons, giraffe, and many birds. I am planning to return to the park and hope to see buffalo, lions, leopards, and elephants.

I do find myself lamenting the passing of the open country and herds of big game. Kenya's population growth (the highest in the world) and its citizens' desire to have their own shamba is doing to their wild game what was done to the American buffalo. It is clearly tourism, and the foreign exchange which it brings into the country, that has enabled conservationists to get the government to set aside national game parks for the protection of the animals.

George Spilich, Zagreb, Yugoslavia:

Early September '88 — Here we are in Zagreb. All that we now have in the world [for a family of five] came over in five duffles, five suitcases, and five carry-on bags, along with the ever-present computer case. Our flat is located in a very fashionable section of town, although the place itself leaves something to be desired. It apparently was once very elegant but has now descended into a seedy state.

We are about 800 meters from the Trg Republike, the main square. Children (especially at night) come to skateboard, roller skate and BMX bike. In nice weather there are several thousand people strolling around the square, window shopping, sitting with their drinks at cafes, skating, or just watching life pass by. I wish one could act this way in New York.

At the end of the second week here, we took a train down to Beograd for an orientation for Fulbrighters. We learned about the political, social, military, and educational history of Yugoslavia. Quite a few of the Fulbrighters were teachers of English as a foreign language and American literature teachers. Only a few were researchers; however Linus Pauling and I are fellow Fulbright researchers at the University of Zagreb. I am quite pleased to be in with a Nobel prize winner; I hope he feels the same.

Beograd is difficult to get around in because most written material and almost all street and road signs are in the Cyrillic rather than Latin alphabet. As a result, even if you knew the word for toilet or exit, you couldn't recognize it anyway. Serbo-Croatian is one

of the most complicated languages about. It is much harder than English. For example, a person might be named Jasna. However, the name changes if I use it in the accusatory case; changes again if I simply yell it in the vocative case; changes again in the interrogative case; changes again if I use it in a familiar fashion. I am told Croatian is a wonderful language for poets and lyrical writers because one can use its complexity of grammar to suggest and imply in a very subtle fashion. I'd be satisfied just to read the newspaper.

We spent several days after the orientation on a bus tour to Kosovo, to see the oldest Christian frescoes in such places as Studenica and Sopacani. The terrain of Kosovo is beautiful—similar to our own West Virginia.

The boys started school [on the afternoon of our arrival back in Zagreb]. The kids seem to like it so far; English is their favorite subject, followed by math and science. The boys have both physics and biology so we are doubly pleased. Not surprisingly, Croatian is the one subject they are counting on the least for high marks.

I am so far enjoying my work. The Hospital is about a 30-minute walk each way and I am enjoying my time in the Neurological Clinic and the EEG lab. I sometimes go to the Memory Center, on the other side of town.

September 25, 1988 — We have just had a very worthwhile weekend. On Saturday, we went to a "Welcome to Yugoslavia party" at Stevo and Jasna's house. About 30 people were invited: lots of physicians, the ex-vice consul to the Yugoslavian Consulate in San Francisco, etc. There was all manner of good things to eat, and, of course, bottles and bottles of wine. We chatted, ate, then put on some records (Tina Turner, live in Frankfurt) and danced until midnight. Then we ate dessert and topped the whole meal off with Proca, a sweet raisin wine. The boys had a good time sitting in a bedroom with about 15 other kids, shooting the breeze and comparing notes about skateboarding, etc., but the best time was had by [3-year-old] Joanne, who danced every dance!

[Sunday] we met the Knezevics and another family and hiked up the mountain behind Zagreb, known as Zagrebacha Gora, or Medvednica (Bear Mountain). Lots of people of all ages were hiking; it was a pretty good

hike (945 meters, 3,105 feet). At Sljeme (the summit), there is a rustic chalet, where one can buy a freshly cooked lunch. They had soups, salads, main course, and, of course, wine. The climb up the mountain certainly sharpened our taste buds, but still it was an excellent meal, and the cost for it all was about \$7. We bought several bottles of wine and mineral water to wash it all down, then the adults played volleyball with all the children for the afternoon. At about 4, we strolled down the mountain and went home. I tell you, this Spartan life in a Socialist country is killing us.

Other incidents: This week some scientists from Germany came to visit Stevo, Zdenko and me to discuss some collaborative research. They took us out to dinner, and the next day, after a morning meeting which was the end of our work, we all were treated to lunch. We went to a fish restaurant near the Trg called the Split. First we had a Campari aperitif along with a fantastic squid salad; then mussels with European crayfish. Then a grilled fish was prepared for us. I was so stuffed I couldn't eat dessert. I am thinking that the motto for Yugoslavia is—"So much to eat, so little time."

October 9, 1988—Last night we went to the Symphony. We heard Verdi's *Requiem*; it was quite good. The Zagreb concert hall would be an attraction in any cosmopolitan city. It is big and boxy on the outside; the corridors are done up in white marble with beautiful glass chandeliers which look like giant dandelions or skyrockets exploding. Inside the performance hall itself, everything is in amber wood and is really something to see. We had a snack before we left Stevo and Jasnas' place—squid risotto. I think we are all hooked on squid now. The question is: where do we get it in Chestertown? I am afraid I already know the answer: at the bait shop.

November 5, 1988—Random Notes: Childcare here would put that in the States to shame! [Three-year-old] Joanne goes to a daycare center which is open the entire Yugoslav workday, from about 6:30 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. They feed the children breakfast, then lunch. After the noontime meal, each child slips into a cot for a two-hour nap. A developmental psychologist goes around to the schools, working with the teachers on lesson plans and be-

havior problems. A teaching specialist goes around also to help with teaching problems. Our school shares a psychologist and pedagogical specialist with three other little schools, so you get an idea of the level of attention delivered to the children. They keep records on each child: when they learned their colors, their alphabet, etc. I have already had a conference with the psychologist. It is such a well-thought-out system. All this for about \$20 a month.

December 8, 1988—Here is something that we have encountered which is quite interesting to us. In Yugosla-

news. Becky spoke about the database which she has created for the management of patient records, and there was discussion about what should be on the core questionnaire. We have a new project coming up—we will begin looking at closed head trauma patients soon. All will get my test, among others. As last year there were 10,000 head trauma patients from around the Republic which went through the Zagreb Rebros, it looks as though I soon will have a real database.

January 28, 1989—On Tuesday, I gave a talk at the Memory Center



George Spilich and family

via (and in other Eastern block countries), there are two prices for many things: one for citizens and another for foreigners. Hotels, admissions to tourist attractions, highway tolls: for all, we pay much more than a Yugoslav. The reason is, they say, is that we have higher salaries and Yugoslavs make less because more of their income goes to the state; in essence, they partially subsidize such institutions so they should get a break. This makes some sense; yet I cannot get over how odd it would be in the States if an Italian pulled up to a toll-booth and was told "that's \$3 extra for you, buddy!" or if at the front desk of a hotel, it was clearly marked \$15/night for Americans, \$65/night for all others. We think we are not particularly overcharged in restaurants, however, and we pay regular price in food stores.

January 1, 1989—On Thursday, we had a meeting at the Memory Center. I reported on the results of the Encelphabol follow-up and also the preliminary results of the toluene study, and everyone was pleased to hear the good

about the new Hrvatski version of my memory test: how it works, how to administer and score it, and so on. Starting today, it is being given to the closed head trauma patients which are coming through the center.

March 7, 1989—Bec's Hrvatski class is keeping her occupied, and next week she is helping our landlord learn Hypercard. Thursday we had a Memory Center meeting where again I had a talk to give—this time on my new version of the Wechsler. Next week I meet with a colleague in the psychology department, Pederic Zarevsky, give a talk at the Department of Neurology, and prepare for Bec's folks to visit. Meanwhile, I am inputting data for an analysis of cerebral blood flow in response to a drug treatment.

Pencilled Postscript:

March 29, 1989—We heard today that there are riots in Kosovo. Several people were shot and killed. Rioters charged the police in a bulldozer. This is getting interesting!

The Greek Tradition Still Thrives At Washington College

by Sue De Pasquale '87

On any other weekday night, the hallways of Minta Martin Dormitory would be astir: with women popping in and out of each others' rooms, or heading off to Miss Dee's for a study break. But on this Monday night in April, like every Monday night, each floor is strangely quiet. The real activity is going on down in the basement, where the College's three sororities are gearing up for their weekly meetings.

In the plushly carpeted chapter room of Alpha Omicron Pi, sorority president Debora Hitchcock '90 sits on an overstuffed sofa, her legs tucked comfortably beneath her. She and five other sisters, AOPi's Executive Council, are studying for a test on their sorority's history. "What year was AOPi founded?" someone asks. "In 1897," Hitchcock says, "and if you can't remember that when you're taking the test, you can just look up there," she jokes, pointing to the gold-framed charter on the wall. The questions continue: What is the sorority's motto? Who are its founders? What is its major philanthropic cause?

Tradition. The principle that continues to undergird all the College's Greek organizations, 50 years after the first national fraternities and sororities were installed on campus in the 1930s. "Our heritage is the true base of what KA is all about," says Mike Jenkins '90, the fraternity's president. "The history and the ritual give us an understanding of what it is to strive for something better, to always want to be better. We're proud of what we stand for." This sense of pride is echoed by all the campus' Greeks: "I consider myself an Alpha Chi first, and a senior second," says one young woman. "When I go to other colleges and meet up with other Thetas," comments a varsity basketball player, "it's a great feeling to be able to say, 'I'm a Theta Chi at Washington College.'"

By all signs, the Greek tradition is flourishing today at Washington College. Morale is high and membership is holding steady—between 25 to 30 percent of the student body belongs to a fraternity or sorority. At the same time, however, campus Greeks have found themselves at a vital crossroads. A variety of external societal pressures—most notably the problems associated with alcohol abuse—have forced them to re-examine, and perhaps, redefine, their role.

The first blow came with the 1978 movie "National Lampoon's Animal House." The comedy created a not-so-pretty picture of Greek life—replete with food fights, beer-guzzling frat brothers and brainless sorority sisters—that seems to have remained indelibly impressed on the American

Theta Chis (front row) Andy Bauer '89, president Brian Kelly '90, (back row) Matt Almony '91, Frank Garlitz '91, and Chris Jamke '90 are big on sports.

***B**y all signs, the Greek tradition is flourishing today at WC... At the same time, however, campus Greeks have found themselves at a vital crossroads. A variety of external societal pressures—most notably the problems associated with alcohol abuse—have forced them to re-examine, and perhaps, redefine, their role.*



PHOTO: PETER HOWARD

psyche. "With that 'Animal House' image, people think that we're just a beer-drinking society; a social club that doesn't contribute at all to the academic experience," says the KA's Jenkins ruefully. Real life events haven't helped matters: a fraternity at Rutgers University attracted national attention two years ago when one of its pledges died from drinking too much alcohol during a hazing activity. Since then, similar reports of senseless injuries have been reported from campuses around the country.

At Washington College, the Phi Sigma Kappas made *Elm* headlines early in the semester when the fraternity was suspended. The Sigs had been on probation previous to the sus-

"The history and the ritual give us an understanding of what it is to strive for something better, to always want to be better. We're proud of what we stand for."

pension for allowing their residence hall to be damaged, but the final straw came in February when a fire broke out in East Hall's first floor bathroom. Unable to find out who was responsible for the act, the College administration closed East Hall for the remainder of the academic year and suspended the Sigs until next October, says Maureen McIntire, Dean of Student Affairs.

Leaders of the College's other two fraternities and three sororities have taken the suspension as an ominous sign. They say that the Sigs' behavior reflected badly on all the Greek organizations, and as a result, they're now under closer scrutiny than ever before. "Our every small move is being watched," says Brian Kelly '90, president of the Theta Chis. "I think the administration is just waiting for something to happen to say the Greek system is not for a small college."

Dean McIntire dismisses these fears as unwarranted. "It was an isolated event that affected one fraternity," she says of the Sig suspension. "It would be incorrect to view it as the beginning

of a domino effect. The Sigs can reform next fall and we'll be happy to work with them to see how to make that work."

While the Sig incident may not be as portentous as many Greeks fear, it does point to the larger issue at hand: namely, whether or not the Greek system has a place today on a small, liberal arts campus. At large universities, where students are known better by their social security numbers than their names, fraternities and sororities personalize the college experience, giving members a sense of belonging. But

dances and 'coon hunts, remembers Hilda Ott Micari '38, who helped AOPi gain national status at Washington College in 1938. "That was the height of the Depression, and we didn't have any money, so we had to make our own fun," Micari recalls. Today, events like the KA Beach Bash, the Sig Halloween Party and the Theta Heineken Party are annual favorites among Greeks and Independents alike. "Fraternities and sororities give the campus something to do," says Alpha Chi Omega president Mary Jo Allison '90. "They provide a unifying social



anonymity is hardly a problem at Washington College, a place where students know more about each other than they'd sometimes like to. Why further divide an already small student population, critics ask, with a social system that is, by its very nature, exclusionary?

Greeks don't dispute the contention that they're exclusive, even elitist, in bidding for new members. All freshmen with an adequate grade point average (at least 2.0) are eligible to rush, but less than 20 actual bids go out from each fraternity and sorority. "We're forced to be elitist," says AOPi's pledge trainer Karen Reisenger '90. "We're given quotas (from our national organization) and we just can't take everyone."

The fact remains, however, that a sizeable portion of Greek-sponsored social events have always been open to the whole student body. In the early days, there were bonfires and tea

function."

With the role of social leader comes increased liability. When a frat hosts an all-campus party these days, its leaders are held personally—and legally—responsible for the behavior and safety of all guests who attend. National organizations mete out stiff penalties to their local chapters if a rambunctious partygoer damages College property, or an underaged drunk gets behind the wheel of a car and injures someone. To drive home the realities of alcohol misuse, they distribute videos depicting real life tragedies.

One gives the story of some Minnesota fraternity brothers who left a 1984 party drunk, and then crashed their car into a dormitory. A lawsuit against the fraternity is pending because one of the young men was critically injured. "It was heartwrenching to see how successful he was before the accident," says the KA's Mike Jenkins, "and now he's a walking vege-

table."

Jenkins, who showed the video to members of his Executive Council before a recent KA party, says the liability issue really has him scared. He'd like to replace all-campus KA parties, which are difficult to control, with private functions that have a limited guest list. "An open party equals disaster. It brings drunk people into the building who, ultimately, I am responsible for. In this day and age, lawyers will take you for everything. I don't want to be paying millions of dollars—I want to be successful in life," he says.

Fraternities certainly don't host all-campus parties to raise money: the popular Heineken Party, for example, traditionally puts the Thetas \$200-\$300 in the red, says Brian Kelly. Since the majority of students on campus aren't of legal drinking age anyway, Mike Jenkins would like to see fraternities sponsor more fundraisers that don't revolve solely around alcohol—like scavenger hunts and car washes. "I just don't see alcohol as a necessary contributor to the success of my fraternity," he says.

Philanthropy is a major aspect of the

with exorbitant medical bills. Each of the fraternities and sororities sponsored booths and over \$6,000 was raised to help defray the young girl's medical costs.

While acts of vandalism are guaranteed to attract attention, charitable contributions like these tend to get overlooked, says Judie Berry, assistant registrar. Berry was an administrative assistant in the President's Office two years ago when the AOPi's asked her to be their chapter adviser. "I have a great deal of respect for Greek organizations, but I felt that their image could be better here at Washington College," she recalls. "Part of the problem was that they were failing to accurately inform the Administration of all the good things they were doing."

Berry's advice to the Greeks was simple: generate positive publicity in the *Elm* and the *Kent County News*. She also suggested starting a monthly newsletter devoted completely to Greek news. Panhellenic leaders liked the concept and the first issue of the newsletter is now in the planning stages. Implementing new ideas like this one is relatively easy, because of the highly structured organization of Greek societies. There are offices for everything—from training pledges to organizing fundraisers—so opportunities for leadership abound. "You learn how to analyze your good points and your bad points to recognize what you have to give to the group," says Christine Wiant '90, president of Zeta Tau Alpha. "I've really come out of myself since freshman year. By learning how to deal with a large group of people, I've gained a lot of self-confidence."

A typical chapter meeting runs like a well-oiled clock, with each officer presenting a brief and carefully prepared report. Judie Berry says she was pleasantly surprised by this efficiency when she assumed the role of AOPi adviser. "I guess I expected to walk in and to have to make changes or to say, 'Let's get organized.' But the very first Executive Council meeting I went to was so concise and well-organized that it was over in 45 minutes."

Some officers devote 10 to 15 hours each week to doing paperwork, filing reports, and organizing activities. "It's like taking an extra class," explains the AOPi's Reisenger, "but you can't blow



Greek experience that often goes unnoticed. To maintain their national status, fraternities and sororities must regularly raise funds for their designated charitable causes. As a result, Greeks spend a good deal of their time organizing bowl-a-thons, selling T-shirts, and volunteering in the community—activities most college students wouldn't undertake on their own, according to AOPi Karen Reisenger. "If I hadn't joined a sorority, I never would have thought of volunteering at the Upper Shore Mental Health Center, but it turned out to be O.K.," says the senior political science major.

In early April, KA John Billingsley coordinated an all-day fair to benefit Tamara Alexander, the seriously ill daughter of a College maintenance worker. The child has a very rare condition of protracted vomiting, which has damaged her esophagus. The doctors have yet to make a diagnosis or find a cure, and the family is burdened

(Opposite page) AOPi's Lisa Nafis, Debby Hitchcock, Dawn Dams and Sandy Coulter conduct a meeting in their chapter room, much like their male counterparts, the Theta Chis, (far top) did in 1942. (Above) Mike Jenkins, president of the Kappa Alpha Order.

it off because you don't just have one professor getting mad at you, you have 39 girls."

Balancing fraternity responsibilities and academics can be tricky, especially since most Greeks are also active in a panoply of campus organizations. Theta president Brian Kelly, for example, is also vice president of the junior class, a resident assistant in Kent House, a varsity basketball player and president of the Catholic Newman Club. Kelly is by no means unusual. Given the College's small student population, Greeks routinely wear many different hats: they're musicians, athletes, actors, writers and student government leaders. This diversity prevents WC fraternity and sorority

As president of the College's Alumni Council, Waesche has found alumni support to be highest among those who were Greeks during their college days.

members from becoming too insular and cliquish, notes Alpha Chi Sue Taylor '90. She and her sisters may share mealtimes and even living quarters, but the remaining hours of the day find them rubbing elbows with a wide variety of students, she says.

For those who have never belonged to a sorority or fraternity, it can be difficult to understand the unique bond that develops between "sisters" and between "brothers."

"I've found something in Zeta that's different from anything I've ever experienced before," says Samantha Streamer '91. "I know I'll never drift apart from the women here." Concurs Brian Kelly, with a statement oft heard among Greeks: "It's like having 35 best friends you can turn to whenever you have a problem."

Washington College graduates confirm that the ties can last a lifetime. Baltimorean Chuck Waesche '53 gets together with six of his former KA brothers twice a month to "talk about the good old days." As president of the College's Alumni Council, Waesche has found alumni support to be

highest among those who were Greeks during their college days.

Fifty years after she graduated from WC, Hilda Ott Micari is still active in the Baltimore Alumni Chapter of AOPi, a group made up of former AOPi's—ranging in age from 24 to 89—who attended Towson State University and University of Maryland, as well as Washington College. The women volunteer at Good Samaritan Hospital, organize fundraisers, and advise their sisters still in college.

Micari realizes that the "complexion" of campus social life has changed

dramatically since she attended WC five decades ago. But she believes the Greek tradition is as viable in 1989 as it was in 1939. "Fraternity goes far beyond the veneer of ritualistic bonds," she says. "It serves its members in tolerance, leadership, social graces—all of those things that are so essential to life beyond college as well as life in college."

Sue De Pasquale '87, a former Sophie Kerr Prize winner, is currently the Assistant Editor of the Johns Hopkins University Alumni Magazine Consortium.



(Top) Zeta Tau Alpha sisters (front) S. Taylor, E. Bishop, L. Burris, A. Burns, K. Lucas, M. Allison, K. Spencer; (second row): C. Dingus, K. Michael, M. Ensor, D. Cohn, K. Fiens, B. Bosic; (third row): P. Osworth, P. Fajerson, L. Lambert, J. Pringle, M. Shehan, L. Melek. (Above) AOPi's (front) S. Coulter; (middle) L. Nafis, K. Schneelock, K. Schiminger, V. Valios, D. Staed; and (back) D. Dams, B. Bellitri, K. Reisinger, D. Hitchcock, and T. Pritzlaff. (Left) the Kappa Alphas in 1938.



Writer Lucille Clifton: A "Warmwisewoman"

compiled by Andrea E. Kehoe '89

Whether writing an homage to hips or a tribute to her slave great-grandmother, poet and fiction writer Lucille Clifton is just as her literary colleague Gwendolyn Brooks describes her: "warmwisewoman." The former poet laureate of Maryland, Clifton writes of birth and death, sexuality and spirituality, and the black experience.

Her most recent books are *Next* and *Ten Oxherding Pictures*. Clifton is also the author of a number of children's books.

One of three finalists for the 1988 Pulitzer Prize for Poetry, Clifton has held two fellowships from the National Endowment for the Arts and won an Emmy Award from the American Academy of Television Arts and Sciences. In 1980, she was among 21 featured readers during the Carter Administration's Salute to American Poetry.

A native of New York, she was educated at the State University of New York (Fredonia) and Howard University. She is currently a professor of literature and creative writing at the University of California at Santa Cruz.

Clifton recently visited Washington College to read from her works. In discussions with students and in a question-and-answer session following the reading she voiced some of her views on writing, intellect, and intuition.

Q. Many writers say, "No one likes to write, but everyone likes to have written." Do you agree with that?

For me the process of writing is the most exciting part. The process of writing is one of the most exciting things in the world. I would much prefer to write a poem than to have written a poem.

Q. How did you first become interested in poetry?

I've loved poetry from when I was a young girl, and I heard a lot of poetry and all of that. I was always a big reader. My parents had a house of books even though they never went to school. My parents never graduated from elementary school. I started trying to express myself, and they always encouraged me in whatever I was doing.

Q. What do you think of the state of American poetry today? Is it too detached from the people and too intellectual?

Some of it is. But I believe there is the poetry that we hear about and then there is lots of other poetry. There are a lot of poets that people never hear about because they're not in anthologies. There are lots of poets in California—Asian poets and Native American poets and Chicano poets who aren't very well known here.

Q. Poet Richard Wilbur says that his basic motivation for writing stems from shyness. Why do you write?

I'm very shy. My kids don't believe me. I've not met many poets who weren't shy. My basic motivation is to try to understand. Writing is a way of trying to understand. I think a lot of poets are very shy. They may not act like they're shy.

Q. Gwendolyn Brooks calls you a "warmwisewoman." How do you feel about that description?

She's a "warmwisewoman." I do the best I can. I've never had an African name. I have a friend [whose African name] means "one who tries." I always thought that would be a great name for me. I try, and I try to be honest.

Q. Do you feel that success has changed your work? Does picking up an anthology and seeing your name affect you?

It's kind of fun, and for a minute you think you're hot stuff. But I have too many other things. I'm the mother of six children. They're already grown, but if I start getting too cocky they let me know. It's very helpful to me that I have my family. But I don't think (success affects me). I hope that I recognize these things for what they are.

Q. In addition to family, whose opinions do you look for in your work? Do you listen to the critics?

Not much. I read criticism, but by and large I've found that they don't know what I'm trying to do. Even reviews that are supposed to be good tend not to please me. They tend to miss the point a lot. You read it, and you have a moment when you think about it. Life goes on. I'm doing the best work that I know how to do... That's all you can do.

Q. Do you ever feel that you've exposed yourself too much in a poem?

There is nothing shameful about being human. Humans do things that are sometimes shameful, but I'm not the only one who has. Sometimes I am

able, by telling of my own experience, to help someone...who is dealing with that experience. By and large most humans know much less than they appear to know, understand much less than they appear to understand. People are scared, lonely, and often confused. I just admit it. I don't know what's going on, but I'm not the only one. Most humans have at some time or other, I think, stood somewhere and said, "I'm the only one who has ever felt this." It's good to know that one is not the only one who's saying that. You're not made more vulnerable by

homage to my hips

these hips are big hips
they need space to
move around in.
they don't fit into little
petty places. these hips
are free hips.
they don't like to be held back.
these hips have never been enslaved,
they go where they want to go
they do what they want to do.
these hips are mighty hips.
these hips are magic hips.
i have known them
to put a spell on a man and
spin him like a top!

—Lucille Clifton

Reprinted from good woman: poems and a memoir 1969 - 1980 with permission of the author.

being open, you're made less vulnerable. To say this is who I am, this is who we are, is also to say, this is what is possible.

Q. Would you comment on your work in children's literature?

Children's literature has been such an off-genre. It's now the fastest-growing genre in publishing. People think that writing for children is not important... People believe they're

protecting their children by not talking about things, by not being straight about things, but that doesn't protect anybody. Ignorance never protects you. Never. People don't realize how important children are and how important the literature for them is.

Also, the literature ought to reflect—any literature should reflect—the children of the country. They're not growing up in the world we live in. They're growing up in the world 15 years from now. Fifteen years from now, and I assure you it's a different world. The reality is that they have to learn. They have to whether we like it or not. In the year 2000 the minority will be the majority. At Berkeley today the minority is already the majority. Kids have to be acclimated to that. They have to know what the world is like. We have to care enough to do that. It's terribly important.

Q. What's your advice to young writers just getting started in the profession?

I started writing poetry when I was 12. I loved poetry. I loved words. I thought they were strange and magical. I still think so. I never know what anybody is talking about, because words are so magical. I always know what is generally meant and what I mean, but I don't know what might be meant this time, you

know. They're at best a translation anyway.

But I wrote even though I never thought I'd see my work published. When I was girl in Buffalo, New York, the only poets you heard of were old white dead men with beards from New England. I had no idea that such a thing was possible for me. I think it's very important even if you never publish.

Here's what Toni Morrison says you

need when you're a writer. Patience and a job. If you want to write, think of this college thing as a way for you to teach yourself. Don't wait for other people to teach you something.

Learn something about the world in which you live, learn something about being human. A poem is more than the sum of all its parts... Trust the poet inside. Art is a balancing act between intellect and intuition. Trust the thing in you that wishes to express and allow it to go. Keeping writing. You will get to your own voice.

To make art you have to come out of your whole self. You can only touch someone else's heart by coming out of your own. You cannot touch someone's heart by coming out of your mind.. art is a balancing act between intellect and intuition. Everyone falls...if you're going to fall, fall on the intuition side.

By the time I was published I was over 30 years old. I had been writing for 20-some years with serious intent without the faintest clue that I would ever be published. Write about specifics. When you want to know about love, don't write about love. Tell us about the time you and Joe looked at each other. That tells us something.

To make art, you have to come out of your whole self. You can only touch someone else's heart by coming out of your own. You cannot touch someone's heart by coming out of your mind.

Remember that art is a balancing act between intellect and intuition. Everyone falls. Everyone who tries falls sometimes. If you're going to fall, fall on the intuition side. You'll learn faster. Learn to do it, but don't fool yourself. You have to have a little ego to do this thing. But when you're writing you leave your ego at the door.

Pick it up when you leave the room. You cannot make good art if you're showing off. And if you're writing to be celebrated. It is more important to celebrate than to be celebrated...

One has to be authentic, it seems to me. To say what you're really feeling, not thinking, but feeling. It's more important to be authentic than to be a lot of other things. One has to speak in a distinctive voice and one has to have courage. That seems terribly important for living in these times anyway.

Whatever the "experts" say, who-

us, they come to us... work on your poems to help them become what they wish to be, not what you wish them to be.

Q. Do you ever feel satisfied with a piece of writing you've completed?

I think the key to writing is that it's never quite what you wanted. I always say that on my gravestone they're going to put, "She almost did it." Because you read something and the first time you read it you think, "This is the best thing that's ever been



PHOTO DAVID K. JOHNSON '90

Lucille Clifton chats with students Arian Ravanbakhshi and Jennifer Griffin at O'Neill Literary House.

ever they are, if you have a feeling in you that wishes to poet, that wishes to express in this way, speak to it. Everything that publishing has ever given to me, it did not because I went after it, but because I wished to write a good poem. That is the bottom line of my ambition. I would write if I did not get published. Publishing is nice, but if my name is attached to it, I wish it to be the best that it can be. I wish to be ruthless in service of the poem. That is to say, take out even my favorite word if it doesn't go there. I save it for where it does go. But for poem's sake [I take it out]. There's a wonderful line about writing from Derek Walcott. Someone asked where he was going and he said, "I am following the poem, going where the poem is going, not leading the poem but following it."

Trust yourself. There is something in us that understands. Poems are bigger than we are. They don't belong to

written." But after that you start thinking, wait a minute. With time you get closer to writing about what you really want to write about. Each time I almost do it.

I had a little boy once in a school ask me a question. I told him it was the same question the saints are going to ask me one day. He said, "Lucille Clifton, you're a book writer. Have you been a good book writer?" That's the kind of question they're going to ask me at the gates of heaven. I'm going to say, "I've been the best one I knew how."

Andrea E. Kehoe is a senior majoring in English and philosophy, and is the editor of the Washington College Collegian.

Waves Of Change Sweep The Fishing Village Of Rock Hall

by Robert J. Thompson '91
photos by Michele Balzé '89

"We're glad you're here," says the floormat at the entrance to Rock Hall's town hall. Indeed, the town's businessmen are glad that the wealthy outsiders are here. The future, however, promises change and conflict as Rock Hall is slowly transformed from a quiet fishing village on the Chesapeake Bay.

Two extremes exist for Rock Hall's future. One possibility is that the town, 12 miles south of Chestertown, will resist change, remain small and quiet, and continue to depend on the farming and seafood industries for income. The other possibility, that Rock Hall will grow into a thriving tourist attraction, now faces both long-time residents and newcomers alike.

Which direction will Rock Hall pursue? Neither the question, nor its answers, is clear. People who live in Rock Hall find that they are not always able or willing to force developers out, and developers find themselves not always able to force themselves in.

Hawthorne Avenue is a J-shaped two-way street to the harbor, aged with potholes, its blacktop now gray and its shoulders ragged with bits of asphalt cracking off the sides to mix with the surrounding dirt and gravel. If you are traveling from nearby Chesapeake Avenue, the docks are on the left and a mixture of houses and fields lie to the right. Past the docks and across the bay, you can see the faint skyline and smoke from the factories of Baltimore on a clear day.

Two men lean against the hood of a pickup truck parked next to the docks. Hubbard's Restaurant and Seafood went out of business and has been torn down, but the boat slips, at least, remain. The older of the two men is Al Cornelius, a fourth-generation waterman whose boat, *Miss Jenny*, takes him out to the bay to catch clams three or four days a week in the winter. He has been a waterman all his life. "I've tried other things," he says, "but I always came back." The other man, orange-bearded Jim Reihl, faces the same dilemma as Cornelius and the two others now pulling a boat into a slip about fifty yards away. Rising overhead costs, falling market prices, and the possibility that they may lose their boat slips to developers are problems that loom heavily for the future of Rock Hall's commercial fishermen. "I can't relocate," says Norman Porter. "I got to work around it." Porter, captain of the incoming boat, *Lady Melissa*, feels squeezed between the developers and Maryland's gradually declining commercial seafood industry.

The history of Rock Hall parallels the ups and downs of the seafood market on which its economy is based. From its first settlement in 1708, Rock Hall grew to become the center of commercial seafood activities on the

The watermen who have lived here for generations must now scrape to meet tax assessments placed by the government on their newly realized treasure... "They're assessing people who live in houses they bought at \$30,000, as if their houses cost several times that price."



Condominiums under construction on Rock Hall's harbor portend the change of this small town's character. Rows of condos are springing up alongside the modest homes of watermen.

Eastern Shore. More recently, it has caught the attention of those who appreciate the town's "quaint" atmosphere. Many a visitor is tempted to use that word in describing Rock Hall.

A wealthy retired person, perhaps from Baltimore or Philadelphia, chances upon the town, visits the waterfront, and maybe lingers on the docks to watch weather- and work-worn wooden commercial boats return from a day's fishing. Perhaps he is charmed by a style of living never seen in Baltimore or Philadelphia. Perhaps he is charmed into moving here. There are hundreds of others who would do the same.

Practical or not, the increase in property value created by the new demand proves a bane to some property owners. The watermen who have lived here for generations must now scrape to meet tax assessments placed by the government on their newly realized treasure. According to Francis J. Smithson, head of Rock Hall's Board of Planning and Zoning, "They're assessing people who live in houses they bought at \$30,000 as if their houses cost several times that price."

Meanwhile, the town has residents whose vocabulary does not include "charming" or "quaint." Many own houses that post a commanding view of the waterfront. But these are not vacation houses. These are functional year-round homes purchased cheaply when the water was a source of work, not play.

As I interview these fishermen on the dock at Hawthorne Avenue, I cannot help but feel out of place and, for once, overdressed and nonfunctional, like a tourist. I lean on a piling and Porter reminds me to "watch out, or the metal on top of that piling will catch your jacket." Earlier that morning, we had stopped to take pictures of a new complex of condominiums under construction. They were set upon pilings about ten feet tall in order to avoid flooding, but I am tempted to believe their plywood and drywall will be as vulnerable during a storm as my leather jacket was on the dock.

My preconceptions about the men who make a living fishing out of Rock Hall prove to be unfounded. As an outsider, I initially thought of them as members of a dying breed, as if they were victims of some Darwinian ca-

lamity. I looked for dinosaurs but I did not find any.

In an article about Rock Hall in a recent issue of *Regardie's* magazine, Washington College professor Bob Day laments his unfulfilled preconceptions: "There isn't an old salt among them, nobody on whose knee you'd plant your child... No pepper-and-salt beards. No oilskins hanging on pegs in the Rock Hall Inn." He continues, "Their faces tell you to back off."

I might have come to the same conclusion when I first saw the watermen

on the dock that day. They dressed in work clothes. They probably did not notice I was there, and I felt no more compelled to talk with them than I would feel to talk to any stranger. "They'd love to talk to you," assured Sylvia Bothe, a nearby resident. She was right. It is not the faces that tell you to back off. It is your own expectations.

Nearby, a new pastel blue building overlooks the Rock Hall Clam and Oyster Company. It is Rock Harbor, a





(Left) Several new businesses have begun to rejuvenate Rock's Hall's downtown section. Durling's Drugstore, closed for the past several years, gets a new coat of paint. (Above) Watermen unload clams at Rock Hall Seafood. As they work, (top) a sailboat marina is visible across the harbor. (Right) Workboats rest in the harbor developers propose to use in their "boatel" complex.



complex of condominiums. In front, six or seven slips house glossy fiberglass sailboats with deep cabins and tall masts. The dock here is lighter in color than the watermen's dock. The wood is still new and brown, not yet grayed and splintered, and the water that laps against the pilings has no floating trash. Oliver Keely sees to that. He checks the water every time he walks by, using a long-handled crab net to scoop up any trash. "We love the marsh, the wildlife, and the quiet," he says, "The watermen trash the place and seem to have little regard for the environment."

Keely lives in the blue building. A structural engineer from Philadelphia, he moved to Rock Hall last year with his wife and found himself alienated

from his new neighbors. Another newcomer, who requested anonymity, describes the service at the local grocery store: "They are rude to us and they expect us to spend money." She is not concerned about treatment by individuals so much as her overall impression "that they feel it (development) is an intrusion into their lives."

It may be tempting for a townsman to blame the new residents for the development, but as one Rock Harbor resident says in defense, "If they had a problem with it (the condominiums) they should have fought it before it was built."

The development issue came to the forefront last year when Yarmouth Partners, a Massachusetts-based development firm, proposed building a marina with a waterway that would cut through the docks on Hawthorne Avenue, cross the road, and lead to a complex of 500 boat slips, 200 condominiums and a shopping center with a restaurant.

The Planning and Zoning Commission passed an ordinance to close Hawthorne Avenue at the waterfront

area, thereby approving Yarmouth's proposal to build a waterway across the street, but the issue was taken to referendum and the people of Rock Hall defeated it.

Yarmouth was not finished, however. Instead of giving up on developing the parcel of land, the company presented a proposal for a boatel.

The idea, presented by Alliance Property Corporation and Yarmouth Partners, is for a dry storage facility for 250 boats. Boats would be transported via forklift across Hawthorne Avenue to the water where they could be launched. The two firms would also build a marina and tourist lodgings near the existing harbor. The benefit to Rock Hall, said Alliance President Chandler Sweetser, is that the project would create new jobs.

Rock Hall found no legal reason to block construction of the boatel, but the frustration of those opposed to the development was evident in the March town council meeting. The Rock Hall Board of Planning and Zoning agreed to approve Yarmouth's preliminary site plans so long as it met certain conditions. The Planning and Zoning Commission has the authority to levy "reasonable" conditions upon developers, explains Smithson, and, among other things, it required the developers to pay for the necessary traffic signals and to contribute funds to the Rock Hall Museum and Library.

Another condition required the developers to obtain a heavy equipment permit from the Mayor and Town Council, to allow the forklifts to cross Hawthorne Avenue. In effect, the condition gave the Mayor and council, who by charter control the town's roadways, the legal right to say 'yes' or 'no' to the development. The decision on development would lay in the hands of the Mayor and the council — a decision many observers saw as deciding the future of Rock Hall. Once again, the town was presented with

what appeared to be a clear choice between yes and no.

But no decision came. Two members voted to amend the roadblocking condition and allow the project, and two voted against it. Rock Hall Mayor Elmer Jones, disappointed by the lack of progress, announced he would resign in April. The lack of conclusion was most evident at the next Planning and Zoning meeting, at which the Board felt that some decision needed to be made. Any existing animosity would only be magnified if



(This page) Clams, fetching \$15 a bushel for the watermen, are bound for markets in New England, where clams are much more popular than in local restaurants. (Next page, clockwise) School children experience old-time sailing first-hand aboard the log canoe, the Lady Maryland, which is owned by the state and used for educational purposes. A few log canoes are still used for oystering the Chesapeake Bay. The group aboard, all Rock Hall students, discussed the difficulties of development facing their hometown. More modern sailing craft, displaying home ports in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, await their owners' summer visits. Several marinas catering solely to the sailing crowd now dot Rock Hall's harbor. Rock Hall celebrates its heritage every Fourth of July with a parade, fried clams, and a workboat docking contest. Sylvia Bothe, a long-time resident of Rock Hall, urges "slow and thoughtful" development.

the issue dragged on.

Inside the meeting room, about 30 concerned citizens waited for the Board's decision. Should it halt the project because no approval was received or allow the project because there was no rejection? Considering the anger that seemed to brew within town, there was surprisingly little discussion when the proposal was mentioned. The Board arrived at a conclusion: the company could continue with its plans.

They agreed, they claimed, because

the condition blocking the forklift's access to Hawthorne Avenue was unenforceable, and the developers had met all other conditions. Explains Smithson: "The Mayor and Council split their decision [on the heavy equipment permit], so Planning and Zoning dropped that requirement because we couldn't put a condition on them that they couldn't obtain."

One citizen questioned the Board's right to remove the condition from the deal. The purpose of the condition was to gather common approval, and

it was obvious that not everyone was in favor of letting forklifts use the road. Ironically, the person who questioned the developer's rights owns one of the new Rock Harbor condominiums.

The woman sitting next to me sighed, exasperated by the proceedings. Another lady nearer the front raised her hand. All she could say was "I think this is wrong," but the decision was already made. In less than 45 minutes, an issue that caused distrust and fear on both sides, was decided.

Or was it? No ground has been broken yet, and before the builders begin their project, the town will need to approve the final site plan.

The development conflict in Rock Hall will not be solved by seeking scapegoats. Fearing that their home will never be the same, longtime residents point to the developers as predators. Newcomers point to the residents as paranoid, yet in many respects they agree with their assessment of developers. Watermen acknowledge that they can't blame the companies for wanting to make money, and newcomers agree that they can't blame residents for fearing for their homes.

In recognizing the values of others, there is a respect in Rock Hall often overlooked by outsiders. Outside observers are tempted to oversimplify the development dilemma, yet there are no easy answers. The townspeople do not live in the 19th century and the developers do not all own banks. Rock Hall knows that it could use the new income. Developers don't want Rock Hall to become Manhattan.

The future of Rock Hall will not turn on a single decision. It is the sum of many smaller decisions — decisions made on the basis of law, not opinion. Jerry Smithson of the Rock Hall Planning and Zoning Board points out, "You cannot tell somebody 'no' without a legal reason to back you up." The future of Rock Hall, then, rests on a maze of town ordinances and the practical interpretation of them.

This article first appeared in The Collegian, the monthly magazine of the Washington College Elm, and is reprinted with its permission. Robert J. Thompson '91 is a frequent Collegian contributor.



ALUMNI REPORTER

Washington College Seniors Then And Now

by Andrea E. Kehoe '89

Dr. Basil "Tut" Tully received a bachelor of science degree in chemistry from Washington College in 1939. Ken Winkler, a senior philosophy major, earned his degree this spring.

The *Magazine* brought the two of them together, as representatives of classes 50 years apart, to talk about their college experiences.

Married to Frances Kreeger '42, a local girl who attended WC as a day student, Tully practices medicine in Chestertown. A founder of the Kappa Alpha Order, he served as the College's team physician for 30 years. Tully participated in football, basketball and track as an undergraduate, and in 1982 was inducted into the Athletic Hall of Fame, which he helped organize.

This Reunion Weekend, he and his wife will host a reception at their home for classmates commemorating their 50th class reunion.

Winkler serves as president of WC's chapter of Phi Sigma Tau, the national philosophy honor society. A musician, Winkler plays in a student band known as The Incorrigibles. He is also active in drama productions. Winkler plans to study for a Ph.D. in philosophy at the Catholic University of America.

Q. If you had it all to do over, is there any aspect of your college career that you would change?



Tully: I would study more.

Winkler: Agreed.

Tully: Going from one sport to another I didn't do much studying, but we did have to maintain a certain scholastic standing to go out for sports. I would study more, but I'm very happy with my profession. I'm 72 years old and still working.

Q. What was it like to attend Washington College 50 years ago?

Tully: We didn't have the facilities you have now. William Smith Hall was the heart of the College. On the top floor were the chemistry, biology and physics labs; on the floor below were the classrooms; the president's office, the business office and the auditorium were on the first floor, and the library, bookstore and infirmary were in the basement.

Q. How many students were enrolled at Washington College then?

Tully: About 260 were living on

Ken Winkler (left) and Dr. Basil Tully

campus, and there were several day students. We got to know everybody, particularly since we were assigned tables for dinner, which was in the basement of Cain Gymnasium (where Miller Library is now) until Hodson Hall opened in 1937. Going from Cain gym to Hodson Hall was like going to the Taj Mahal. We had tables that seated ten students, the tables were decorated with flowers, and the waiters were students working their way through college. Every two weeks we were seated at different tables with different classmates, so by the end of the year we had met all the other students.

Q. Ken, what has it been like for you to be a part of a small college?

One of the big attractions for me was its small size, although every now and then students feel the need to get away from Chestertown—go to Baltimore or

Washington for sight-seeing or shopping. One of my favorite things to do is to get bundled up on a cold night and walk to the public landing on High Street to watch the stars. The town shuts down at 8 or 9 o'clock, and there isn't a sound. Also, at a small college, you have a chance for personal interaction with faculty. Once I asked a question in my Marxism class which Dr. [Kevin] Brien thought was moving outside the bounds of the class, but he invited me to meet him for lunch to discuss it.

Q. Where did you go to socialize?

Tully: Since cars were not allowed on campus we had to walk wherever we wanted to go. We went to the Chester Theater to see first-run movies (TV was just coming in). Most of us went to Gill Bros. Ice Cream Parlor, located where Creative Cookery is now on Cross Street. It had a soda fountain and about 15 booths, so we always had a crowd. There was also a dance floor with a juke box in the basement. Nearer to college was a small place where we could get sodas and beer. The College was always trying to get it torn down, because this place also had two pool tables in the rear room and a continual poker game.

Q. Ken, where do today's students go?

There's still the 'Vern on Thursday nights, Newt's on Wednesday nights, and the Pub (across Washington Avenue) is a nice gathering spot.

Q. What sort of limitations were placed on your social life?

Tully: The girls had to be in Reid by 10:00. The seniors had until 10:30.

Winkler: It was about the same when my dad was here 20 years later. Nowadays we get away with an awful lot. No one monitors our comings and goings, or how late we stay out at night.

Tully: There was a certain amount of discipline in my day. We had a dress code for dinner, for example.

Winkler (pats his torn jeans): I guess I wouldn't have gotten away with this then. But there are some advantages to some of the freedoms we've had. I live on a co-ed hall. There's a lot of socializing among the girls and the guys. You might get in a conversation until 3 or 4 in the morning. I have a lot of good memories from that.

Q. Dr. Tully, what was the athletic program like then?

We were members of the newly-

formed Mason-Dixon Conference.

Football, basketball, baseball and track were the men's sports. I played on the 1939 football team, and we were about the only team that did not score a point during the entire season. We got more publicity in the papers for this than if we had won all our games. Basketball was not played in Cain gym—it was too small and had no room for spectators, so we played in the Armory just outside town. Baseball was a very popular sport, and many players went on to play in the top minor leagues and in the major leagues.

Q. What was it like to "come of age" at Washington College?

Tully: As freshmen, we were tormented. We had to wear these little beanies, and a large button with our name. (An upperclassman gave me the name TUT and I've been known as such to this day.) After football season, the freshmen and sophomores competed in three games—football, tug of war, and hog tying. If the freshmen won all three contests, they could throw away their beanies and buttons. If we lost, we kept on going. I was glad to see this dropped.

Q. What about you, Ken? Was there any ritual you went through as a freshman?

Winkler: I don't think there's any delineation between freshmen and upperclassmen—we treat people as they are. The responsibility for being accepted now lies within the Greek system, but there are several unofficial "frats"—the sports teams, the Writers' Union, the drama people. I'm glad that I didn't get branded into any single group. I may not have as many friends, but I have a good diversity of friends.



Donald McHugh '53



PHOTO: PETER HOWARD

The Visiting Committee, a group of alumni offering advice and guidance in College matters, met with administrators in early April. (Clockwise from top): Bill Jester '50, Mark Schulman '67, Charles Scarlett '75, Jay Elliott '75, Shelley Sharp '78, Dick Steffens '43, Don Denton '70, Jane Lowe '53, Jay Marchant '63, Barbara Kreamer '70, and John Hall '70.

McHugh Joins College Board

Donald "Butch" McHugh '53, an investment executive in Camp Hill, Pennsylvania, has been named to fill an alumni representative vacancy on the College's Board of Visitors and Governors. McHugh is succeeding John H. Davie, Jr. '58. The appointment was made during the Board meeting in February.

Financial service vice president for the Pioneer Group, Inc., McHugh has been a member of the Washington College Visiting Committee since its inception in 1986. He was a panelist in the popular Alumni Stock Market Symposium on campus in December 1987.

An economics major with a minor in psychology, McHugh was a member of the Theta Chi fraternity and played basketball and soccer during his undergraduate years. He served in the U.S. Army in Korea in 1946-48, then returned to campus to complete his degree.

CLASS NOTES

'32 Allan H. Bonwill and his wife, Sarah Ellen Byrn Bonwill '34, founded and built Skycroft Camp, a nature-lovers' paradise emphasizing outdoor education and conservation of natural resources. The camp is located on their Lake Opinicon property in Southern Ontario, Canada. Recently, a shelter on the Opinicon Loop hiking trail was dedicated in their honor.

'35 John M. Lord, of Peterborough, NH, has been named trustee emeritus of the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary after serving on the Board of Trustees for 22 years. The Infirmary is an international center for treatment and research and a teaching hospital of Harvard Medical School.

'37 George W. Jones Jr. and his wife, Sidney, spent a month last fall traveling in Holland, Belgium, Luxembourg, France, Switzerland and northern Italy.

'41 Helen Westcott Baker is president of Baker & Baker Real Estate in Aberdeen, MD.

'42 John P. Kirwan is busy traveling in the U.S. this year and working on his tree farms. For two years' running, John has been named "Tree Farmer of the Year" in his native Dorchester County on Maryland's Eastern Shore.

'43 John "Jack" Williams, Jr., a director of Southern Maryland Electric Cooperative, Inc. was elected president of the National Rural Electric Cooperative Association. Jack recently retired as president of the Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Calvert County, MD, and is now a member of the company's board and its executive committee.

'45 Peggy Billand Ayres, retired from teaching since 1984, has been traveling this past year, seeing the East Coast, taking an Hawaiian vacation cruise, and visiting with her daughter, Robin, in Florida during the winter months. Her granddaughter, Heather Lynch, will attend Washington College this fall.

'48 Anne Burris is Decade Member of the Alumni Council representing the 1940s and the class agent for 1948. She was kind enough to forward her Christmas cards from her classmates from which we gleaned the following notes.

Ralph Gies went on a pilgrimage to Yugoslavia in November. He operates his tax and accounting service in Gimbrills, MD, from a small office building that he constructed.

John A. Hitchcock has moved to Severn, MD, and plays with a band in Baltimore.

Anthony "Don" Tull, a retired clinical social worker living in Cheshire, CT, is sponsoring a Parents Anonymous chapter there. He continues to be active in orienteering, and was recently elected vice president for the promotion of the U.S. Orienteering Federation.

'55 Louis G. Blizzard retired from duPont after 35 years, is now president of Brikev Technologies, international textile consultants.

'59 Dr. Robert N. Emory, a Milford, DE, dentist since 1966, has been elected to the Sussex Trust board of directors and will also serve on the Milford branch local board of directors.

Jim Pickett is teaching Spanish at Towson High School, "throwing boomerangs, playing Go, and dancing around."

Tom Woodward is senior marketing representative for Telematch, a company that appends phone numbers to lists. He serves the Warner Presbyterian Church in Kensington, MD, as a volunteer clergyper-son and teacher.

'60 Beverly Burge Connolly is an attorney in Middletown, DE. Her son, Gavin, is currently a student at WC.

Barbara H. Jaxson, after working with the U.S. Bureau of the Census, recently accepted a job with a local book publisher

in North Carolina, which publishes such books as *The Insiders' Guide to the Outer Banks*. "It would be nice to hear from anyone who visits Nags Head or the Outer Banks."

'62 Holly B. Bohlinger was recently named Director of Employee Relations for Guest Services, Inc., a food service company based in Fairfax, VA. Her company recently opened two new restaurants, "The Flight Line" and "The Wright Place," in the National Air and Space Museum in Washington, D.C.

'63 Mayor Schmoke has appointed Fletcher R. Hall to the board of Community College of Baltimore. Fletcher serves as vice president and chief operating officer of Greater Baltimore Board of Realtors, the oldest Board of Realtors in the U.S.

'64 After 23 years in the banking business, Paul Riecks has formed a business with John Barkdoll '67. They organized Inner Circles, groups of business owners who meet monthly to act as each other's board of advisors.

Lynn Phillips Wigton, having lived in Asia, Canada and around the U.S., has returned to Wilmington, DE. She is co-owner of a linen import business.

'66 Carolyn Cridler-Smith of Lancaster, PA, has been named manager of Compensation at Pennsylvania Blue Shield.

Ben Troutman, director of curriculum and staff development for the Virginia Beach City Schools, recently was the invited speaker at a professional development seminar for the Virginia Economic Developers Association.

'68 Richard Holstein, "still a silly pediatric dentist," also writes Macintosh software for dental offices. He is about to leave to see blue-footed boobies in the Galapagos Islands and cruise the Amazon.

Dan Measell started his own company, Mortgage Dynamics, Inc., last year in

McLean, VA. His consulting company works with financial institutions across the country.

'69 Bruce Hill has joined the law firm of Peter G. Angelos and will be specializing in asbestos litigation. He lives in Parkton, MD.

Bill Schmolt and his wife, Gayle, enjoyed traveling through Greece, Spain and Portugal. They recently hosted a dwarf small alumni ball for former dwarf small ball attendees at their home in Brielle, NJ. Bill passed his real estate agent's examination and ocean operator's examination. He is in the process of opening a scuba diving shop and maritime bookstore.

'70 Jean-Francois Seznec has

published *The Financial Markets of the Arabian Gulf* which he uses as text for his course at Columbia University. He is a banker at the New York Agency, Bahrain Middle East Bank.

'71 Sylvia Kuhner Baer is an English professor at Gloucester College. She is publishing poems and plastering the 100-year-old home her family bought in Wenonah, NJ.

Marsha L. Blann has joined Bayside Associates, a real estate agency in Easton, MD, as a part-time sales representative.

Larry C. Martin is teacher coordinator at Friendly High School in Fort Washington, MD. He has recently completed phases I & II of the Prince George's City Leadership

Training Program and is working toward his doctorate in administration and supervision at the University of MD.

'72 Dale W. Trusheim, associate director of the Office of Institutional Research and Planning at the University of Delaware, and Dr. James Crouse, a professor of educational studies and sociology there, have published a new book arguing that the Scholastic Aptitude Test provides little insight to students' abilities. *The Case Against the S.A.T.* is based on a six-year research project on the origins and uses of the S.A.T., and was published by the University of Chicago Press. Dr. Trusheim was an admissions officer and institutional researcher at WC.

'74 Richard A. Monks, a budget

Crimestopper From The Class Of '84

Peggy A. Casey '84, who was raised as a small-town girl in rural Queen Anne's County, MD, has worked the streets of some of New York's roughest neighborhoods.

While conducting surveillance of foreign counterintelligence agents for the Federal Bureau of Investigations, she often worked the midnight-to-eight shift, frequented gang areas, and witnessed drug transactions on the streets of New York. She didn't carry a weapon, yet she never felt frightened.

It was unlikely that the people she had under surveillance would threaten her, she says. She blended in: watching from a car, taking the bus, walking down the street. The petty thieves and street people were another matter. Being safe on the job, Casey says, "is just a matter of using your common sense. If you have a sense of fear, someone will take advantage of that. Self-confidence is a major part of it."

The FBI looks after its own, and at the first sign of danger, aborts missions using unarmed surveillance teams, as in an instance when Casey's vehicle was shot. "Fortunately," Casey says, "no one was in it at the time."

A sociology major at WC, Casey knew she wanted a career in federal law enforcement when she was in high school. "I realized that as a state trooper I'd be writing speeding tickets, and I wanted to get involved in the broader scope of law enforcement," she explains. During a "career night" at Queen Anne's County High School, Casey talked with a representative from the FBI's regional



office in Centreville, MD, who advised her to get a college degree and then apply for a position in one of the five programs the FBI offers its recruits.

Casey opted for an FBI program which enables her to work in different areas of federal law enforcement to determine in which areas she would like to specialize. The FBI handles more than 200 federal violations, ranging from bank robberies and kidnapping to national security. Casey is interested in the areas of public corruption, child abuse, and Satanic cults.

Because the FBI requires three years of work experience before hiring a special agent, Casey joined the Bureau first as a support employee at headquarters in Washington, D.C., working as an employee relations assistant. A year and a half later, she was accepted into a special program for FBI support staff in the area of surveillance of foreign intelligence officers. It was this position that took her to New York City. It also took her on special

assignments to Chicago, Buffalo, and Miami.

After the requisite three years, Casey applied for the special agent position, and when her background check cleared, entered an intensive 12-week training program at the FBI Academy in Quantico, Virginia. "It was not exactly boot camp," Casey says with a laugh, "but it came mighty close."

Academic classes at the academy included law, forensic science, white collar crime, organized crime, fingerprinting and photography. Her physical training included the use of firearms and defensive tactics.

"We did a lot of role playing, where we were asked to respond to various situations," Casey explained. "We learned how to handcuff a person, how to keep your weapon, what to do if you lose your weapon, and that certain body parts are more vulnerable than others. Basically, we learned how to hurt a person."

She hasn't had to use that knowledge yet, but it certainly may come in handy as she advances her career as a street agent. For now, she's still involved in surveillance of people suspected of threatening national security, and has assisted in surveillances of pimps suspected of using adolescents (a violation of the White Slave Act), suspected pornographers, and public officials suspected of corruption. Affiliated now with the Newark, New Jersey, field office, she also handled some of the routine background investigation of one of President Bush's Cabinet candidates, Louis Sullivan, now Secretary of Health and Human Services.

What is the appeal of an FBI career? "It's challenging, it's creative (you have to be creative to catch a criminal), and the criminal mind is a fascinating thing," she replies. "I'm delving into different areas to see what I most enjoy doing."

analyst, has become a member of Governor Schaefer's budget staff. These analysts are responsible for preparing the State of Maryland's operating budgets and making recommendations to the Governor prior to the presentation of the budget to the Maryland General Assembly. Once the budget is submitted, Richard is actively engaged with the legislature.

Lisa Phillips Turner expects to complete her doctoral dissertation in human resource management at Nova University this spring. She is the manager of communications and employee relations for Modular Computer Systems, Inc.

M'75 Marshall P. Arnell, an associate principal of Dover (DE) High School, has been named to serve as a citizen member of the Delaware State News Editorial Board.

'77 April Leonie Lindevald has been singing with the Gregg Smith Singers for the past six years, most of that time as an alto soloist. She has toured with this group to 49 states and France; this summer the group travels to Italy and Spain. She also has soloed with American Composer's Orchestra at Carnegie Hall, the Long Island Symphonic Choral Association and Massapequa Chorale. She will soon be doing some chorale work with the New York Philharmonic at Lincoln Center. April lives in Deer Park, NY, with her husband, Brian Abrams, and their dog, Huckleberry.

Peter Moulder is account manager at Proctor and Gamble Distributing Co. in Towson, MD.

Zung T. Nguyen is employed with J. P. Mogan Securities, Inc. in New York City, where he is vice president for Agency Underwriting and Trading. He lives in Convent Station, NJ, with his wife, Catherine, son, Matthew, and daughter, Alison.

Anne Bailey Spruance and her husband, Terry, have relocated to Asheville, NC, largely to escape the northeast corridor but also to look into opening a bed and breakfast in the area. Anne is doing some editorial work on a local conservation publication, but really is taking a break to be a full-time mother to 5-month-old Elise.

'78 Frederick C. Grell, Jr. is married with two "dependents," Jed and Max, and is living in Annapolis where he has been working with Jack Martin & Associates, Inc. as a commercial lines and yacht insurance producer/associate.

Sam Jackson is living in Forest Hill, MD, and he and his wife, Cindy, are busy raising a daughter. He reports that Page

Weatherley '79 is back in Baltimore after several years in Atlanta.

Michael Tarquini is a Market Development Specialist with J.M. Huber Corporation, a job that requires a great deal of travel. When at home Mike volunteers as a firefighter for the Level Volunteer Fire Department and currently serves as their vice-president. Mike's recent marriage has enlarged his family to 7 members, 5 children ages (2 through 11) plus Cindy and himself. Mike reports that Bill Maisel '79 also works at J. M. Huber.

After giving birth to Samuel in March 1988 Pat Hunt-Burrows retired from the personnel business to be a full-time mom. In October '88 Pat started a business running Business Network Groups where salespeople meet to exchange leads. She now spends her time running Sarah, aged 4, to Montessori school, playing with Sam, working 3 mornings a week, doing volunteer work through her church and teaching in a gym program at Sarah's school. Pat says she used to wonder what women who "didn't work" did all day! Pat also reports that Cindy Coombs Pepper '78 lives in Massachusetts and had her third child in April 1988 and that Dona Breland Collins '78 has 3 children.

'79 David Cadell, and his wife, Pamela, have joined Tidewater Properties, one of the largest appraisal firms on the Delmarva Peninsula, as sales associates and appraisers. David holds an MBA from Southern Illinois University and has earned certification as a property valuer and property manager. He is working toward the M.A.I. appraising designation.

Robert "Bo" Lewis is a stockbroker in Baltimore where he is busy keeping the bull market, which started in October '87, alive and fixing up his new house. He and his wife, Cindy, have two children, aged 2 and 4.

Steven Wilkinson is a distribution manager for Black and Decker and has "two beautiful children, Jennifer, aged 7 and Christopher aged 4."

'80 Kane Bender is Vice President of Marketing, Concept and Product Development for Pynn Corporation. He is involved with marketing designs to crystal manufacturers around the world, including designing trophies for major professional sports and corporations for recognition awards. Kane is also restoring a 150-year-old stone barn in Chester County, PA to live in. He plans to be married on June 25, 1989.

Judith Beshel is a full-time graduate student at the University of Maryland School of Social Work. Occasionally she and fellow classmates Kathleen Knust and

Marion Cooper Molinaro (who is expecting her first baby soon) catch albatross eyelashes.

Jeffrey Hayzlett is a financial consultant with Shearson Lehman Hutton, Inc. and lives in Hagerstown, MD.

Steven Jones is a landscape contractor in the Baltimore area.

Lizabeth O'Mahoney has started her own accounting firm in Calvert County, Maryland. Her firm offers full computerized accounting and tax services, as well as financial planning, budgeting and forecasting. She holds a master's degree in business administration from William and Mary College, and earned her CPA certificate in 1987.

Steve Perry is Director of Partnership Tax for Meridian Healthcare and he completed a Master in Tax Degree at the University of Baltimore in 1988. Steve is still rowing as a lightweight single sculler for the Baltimore Rowing Club and started coaching the Johns Hopkins crew team this spring. Steve is also treasurer of the Baltimore Alumni Chapter.

M'81 Esta Baker is chief of AIDS education, training and public information for the Baltimore City Health Department and on the faculty of Johns Hopkins University and State of Maryland DHMH, OETAS.

'82 Julie Scott Gartland is at home being a full-time mom to 8-month-old David. Julie and husband, Bob, have been building a log home for the past year. Last summer Julie got together at Kathie Clemson Verbank's home with Cheryl Loss, Jani Gabriel Byrne, Lucie Hughes Wagner, Debbie Mohny, Debbie Wilhelm, Linda Runge, and more.

Leslie Lighton-Humphreys was recently elected to serve a three-year term on the Board of Directors of the Schuylkill Canal Association. The SCA was established to maintain and preserve 2.5 miles of the remaining 3 miles of the Schuylkill Navigation Canal, which was originally surveyed by George Washington and William (yes, our Bill) Smith. Leslie and her husband, Michael, continue the restoration of their historic home along the canal, across the Schuylkill River from Phoenixville, PA.

Kenneth Menzies is a staff accountant for Thomas Isdaner, CPA in Crofton, MD and is sitting for the CPA exam in May. He and wife, Peggy, live in Stevensville, MD.

'83 Tim Cloud is a sales representative for Alban Tractor and living in Severna Park, MD. He is still active in lacrosse, both playing and coaching.



PHOTO THEA MORGAN

Communicating With Dolphins

by Andrea E. Kehoe '89

Keith Twitchell '77 never took a science course at Washington College. Now each summer, he makes up for his earlier lack of scientific interest by conducting research on dolphins.

As a board member of the Wild Dolphin Project, a non-profit organization, Twitchell joins ten other human companions to swim with wild dolphins in their natural habitat during a 13-week summer research period.

"We're talking intimate contact with dolphins just six inches away," he says. "The unique thing is that they want to be there."

Project participants anchor a boat off the Bahama Islands and await the approach of the dolphins. Sometimes the researchers return during the off-season, which they spend studying video footage of the swims.

"We hardly know what we're looking for," he says. The researchers try to note patterns of movements and sounds in certain situations to learn how dolphins communicate.

"Three dolphins might be swimming slowly in one direction," he explains, "and instantaneously, they'll swim in another speed and in another direction without a break in form." The dolphins enter into patterns with the researchers as well. One might circle a swimmer or move in a loop around a diver.

"It's a tremendously moving experience," Twitchell says, explaining that prolonged eye contact between man and dolphin is not uncommon. "The experience of swimming with the dolphins is incredible. They're definitely studying us as much as we're studying them."

People frequently ask him to assess the intelligence of dolphins, but he says such comparisons are misleading.

"They're in an environment alien to ours. Their intelligence is enormous, but it's hard for us to measure," he says.

"It's a classic case of apples and oranges."

Interest in dolphins has increased, Twitchell notes, but not all of the interaction is scientific. Some people claim telepathic communication with them.

"I'd be delighted if that turned out to be true," he says, "but you have to go about (proving) it in a scientific way. There is a sense that there is some communication going on. You can't describe it, but everyone who (swims with the dolphins) is affected by it."

Originally sponsored by the Friends of the Sea and the Oceanic Society, the Wild Dolphin Project is now an independent organization. A scientist trained in marine biology and psychology started the studies.

"Most studies aim at teaching them our way," he points out. "In this project we want to learn their way and adapt to them."

The majority of dolphin research is conducted on captive subjects, which are more prone to illness than wild ones and live only half as long.

"The captive dolphins are like a different species," Twitchell says. Unlike wild dolphins, they tend to compete with one another when swimming with humans.

Twitchell's weeks of summer swims provide a break from everyday pressures.

"It renews my sense of wonder," he explains. "It shows me that there are other possibilities in life. Then I'm more calm and stable once I readjust to land."

The experience with dolphins has spurred his creativity — the former English major recently completed a first draft of an "environmentally oriented" novel set in the future. In the novel, when dolphins realize that water pollution will destroy their race, they establish communication with a fisherman to teach him their ways, the author explains.

"Writing is only half the process," he says. He plans a direct mail campaign to

find an agent with contacts at one of the major publishing houses.

Twitchell credits his ability to deal with the unfamiliar — whether the scientific method in dolphin research or the maze of the publishing industry — with skills he learned at WC. His work as a freelance writer, handling a variety of projects from advertising copy to newsletters and press packets, also requires an ability to learn new subjects quickly.

A member of the Kappa Alpha fraternity, his activities while a student at Washington College included editing *The Crab*, a satirical publication, and participating in theater productions. He also served as captain of the tennis team during his final two years at college.

After graduation he completed a master's degree in English literature from Bowling Green State University in Ohio, and moved to New Orleans, where he has lived for the past decade. Although he hopes that someday he will "live on a beach where there are dolphins nearby," Twitchell is satisfied to swim with dolphins for a few weeks each summer.

He recently received a grant that will allow him to spend two weeks in the Peruvian Amazon this June to work with river dolphins there.

"I was always one of those kids who sat up in bed before he fell asleep and thought about aliens coming to Earth," he says. "I always thought I'd be the one they'd talk to. This (project) is an opportunity to do this with aliens on our own planet."

Anyone interested in assisting with this project may write the Wild Dolphin Project at 309 Judah Street, #301, San Francisco, CA 94122.



PHOTO KEITH TWITCHELL

Kathy Wurzbacher is a paralegal in Baltimore, is on the Alumni Council and is active in the Baltimore Alumni Chapter.

'84 Georgeanne Linthicum Bishop is a curatorial assistant in the department of prints, drawings and photographs at the Baltimore Museum of Art.

JoAnne Fairchild is the new assistant director of college relations at WC.

Marcella McAlpin Hall and her husband, Mark, are the owners/operators of the golf shop at Overbrook Golf Club in Bryn Mawr, PA. Mark is the head golf pro there. In March, Marcella met up with Cheryl Loss '82, Debbi Mohny '81, and Linda Runge '82 to celebrate Kathie Clemson Verbanic's '81 birthday at her home on Gibson Island, MD.

Mary Madison is living in California and is a second-year law student with emphasis in Environmental Law. She is singing off and on with a local band and tutoring at the law school for first year torts. Mary reports that Heather McAlpine '81 was married April 1 in Linden, CA.

Anne Lindes Shepard is a sales representative for a software publishing corporation

in Baltimore and is teaching a freshman composition course at a local community college, as well as taking care of 8-month-old Maude.

Scott Vogel is lamp sales manager at Shepherd Electric Company in Baltimore and sees Dave Michalski '84 quite often. Dave is a sales representative for GE Commercial Lamp Division and has Shepherd Electric for an account. Dave and Scott think that by selling light bulbs in Baltimore, they have a very "light" job and a "bright" future.

'85 Arthur Littman is living in Belle Mead, NJ, and is a Project Accountant for Construction Management Co.

'86 William Fassett has recently bought a home in Baltimore and been hired as the Personnel Director and Administrator of the law firm of Lentz, Hooper, Jacobs and Blevins, P.A.

Laura Snyder Fennell is a legislative assistant to Congresswoman Helen Delich Bentley of Baltimore. Laura is responsible for issues on aging, education and social welfare. For any Washington College students interested in Washington politics, she also hires interns.

Nick Ferrara is restoring an old (c. early 1800's) farmhouse outside of Middletown, DE. Tony Lazzaro '87 is also working on this project which is being funded by public television's "This Old House." Nick and Tony also manage a goose hunting operation on the farm's 1300 acres, under the name of Goose Valley Plantation. Nick also reports that "Kristina Tatusko '88 had to cancel the shooting of her layout for the *Sports Illustrated* swimsuit issue due to injuries sustained in a car accident last August. She has made a complete recovery and is scheduled to appear in next year's issue."

Doug Rose is spending six months in London as an intern in the Scripts Department of the National Theatre of Great Britain. The internship is being funded, in part, by a fellowship Doug received at the University of Massachusetts in Amherst.

Rebecca Smith Rothenhoefer is a branch officer at the Fredericktown Bank and Trust Co. and lives in Middletown, MD.

'87 Daniel Forzano is working in Soho, NY, for Esrac Publishing, where he uses Macintosh computers to desktop publish a daily paper.

Forecasting A Bright Future

Despite evidence of rampant pollution, the threat of nuclear holocaust and the world's population explosion, Robert Appleby '54 is optimistic that the future is bright.

He is what is known as a futurist, one who studies the future from the standpoint of evaluation, not prediction. Taking a scenario approach to specific problems such as water pollution, acid rain, and expendable energy resources, futurists determine the likely outcome, and hope that their assessment of the future will influence today's decision-makers.

The World Future Society, of which Appleby is a member, is "a microcosm of the general population," he says. Its membership includes social scientists, nuclear physicists, and grade school teachers, who carry their ideas back into their respective fields.

Appleby's field of expertise is ideas. A senior research associate at E. I. duPont de Nemours in Durham, North Carolina, Appleby is a certified computer systems professional who has followed the expansion of technology throughout his career.

After graduating from WC, Appleby



spent four years in the Navy, where he flew airships ("there aren't too many blimp pilots around," he says). He earned a master's degree in statistics from Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University, then joined duPont as a statistician. Twenty-eight years later, he is a computer whiz, creating socio-technical computer systems that make things work better. "Computers plus the environment make things happen," he exclaims.

His interest in futurism, and his optimism, have evolved from his career as a problem-solver. "I believe that man is a changeable animal," Appleby says. Society has adapted to technology. Faced with a choice of extinction or change, Appleby believes, society will choose change.

Two of the most critical problems facing the world today, in Appleby's opinion, are water contamination and air pollution. Chemicals are damaging the world ecology and threatening the very survival of living things. What the world needs to do now, he says, is to use available alternatives, and to find new ones.

There are alternatives to burning fossil fuels and nuclear energy—solar and wind power are renewable energy sources. There are alternatives to garbage landfills and incinerators—recycling and composting are ecologically sound solutions. And there are alternatives to daily automobile commutes—mass transportation and cycling.

Appleby himself opts for cycling. He is involved with Durham Urban Trails And Greenways, a biking committee established to promote the adoption of city-supported trails in streets and parkways for both commuting and recreational purposes.

The problem, he says, is that these alternatives are not always economically feasible, or are too cumbersome or time-consuming. Advances in technology may find new alternatives.

"Technological expansion is not the ultimate end," he says. "It is simply a means to accomplish our true end—a better world."

Marriages

Lisa Phillips Turner '74, to Randolph Herbert Petren, May 28, 1988. The bride is keeping her maiden name.

Michael Tarquini '78, to Cindy Triplett.

Tim Cloud '83 to Laurie Ann Cook, September 10, 1988.

Georgeanna Linthicum '84, to Timothy Livingston Bishop, October 22, 1988.

David Michalski '84, to Lauren Meinel, in February, 1989.

Rebecca Smith '86, to Robert J. Rothenhoefer, Jr., November 19, 1988.

Katharine Wentworth Norris '87, to Andrew Requard Cunliffe, February 4, 1989.

Births

Geoff Kurtzman '77 and Laura Chase Kurtzman '83, a son, Thomas, February 16, 1989. Tommy has a brother, Kevin.

Anne Bailey Spruance '77, a daughter, Elise Lockwood, November 11, 1988.

Pat Hunt-Burrows '78, a son, Samuel Allen, March 23, 1988. Samuel has a sister, Sarah.

Jeffrey '82 and Beth Church Horstman '80, a daughter, Nina Elizabeth, on September 29, 1988. "Nielly" has a brother, Timothy.

Ben Tuckerman '80 and Andrea Seeley Tuckerman '81, a son, Andrew Benjamin, January 25, 1989. He joins his brother, Evan, who is 3 years old.

Dorothy Schwarz Dick '82, a son, Jake, who joins 20-month-old brother, Kyle.

Julie Scott Gartland '82, a son, David John, on August 29, 1988.

Kenneth Menzies '82, a daughter, Kirstin Nina, in February, 1988.

Lisa George-Willoughby '82, a son, Nicholas Brent, on October 8, 1988.

Marcella McAlpin Hall '84, a son, Matthew Alexander, September 19, 1988. He joins his seven-year-old brother, Mark Alan.

Anne Lindes Shepard '84, a daughter, Maude, in 1988.

Kristin Sichelstiel Sackman '85, a daughter, Lee Anne, October 28, 1988.

Deaths

John C. Bankert '25, of Lutherville, MD, died on March 8, 1989. He was captain of WC's undefeated 1924-25 basketball team and a member of the College's Athletic Hall of Fame. Mr. Bankert worked for Western Electric in the Baltimore area until his retirement in the mid-1960s. He is survived by his wife, Marion, one daughter, one son, three grandchildren, five sisters and one brother.

Richard M. Johnson '33, a textile chemist, died at his home in Rehobeth Beach, DE, on February 21. He was 79. He worked in the textile, dyeing, and finishing business for 45 years, including 20 years in the Textile Research Laboratories of the duPont Company. He retired in 1974. His wife of 51 years, Rosiene, died in 1985 and his son, Richard, Jr., died in 1966.

Jay Spry '37, a newspaper rewrite man for The (Baltimore) Sun, died on March 7. He was 72. A former editor-in-chief of the campus newspaper and a magna cum laude graduate, he joined The Sun as a reporter shortly after his college graduation. He returned to The Sun after service in the Army during World War II, but in 1952 began a 16-year career as a press relations officer for what is now Exxon. After the death of his wife, Carolyn Crane Spry, in 1973, he returned to Maryland and was lured back to The Sun's newsroom with a lament for the need for a good-ol-days type of rewrite man. He was a loyal and generous supporter of Washington College throughout both his careers. He is survived by a son, a stepson, his mother, and three sisters.

Charles L. (Buzz) France '48, of Catonsville, MD, died during March, 1989 of respiratory failure.

Kevin P Conlon '86, of Denville, NJ, died on March 23, 1989 as the result of an automobile accident. He was a senior systems application coordinator for Dunn's Marketing of Parsippany, NJ. He is survived by his parents, Patricia and Raymond Conlon, one sister and one brother.

Kevin Lauricella is an Assistant Manager in the Portfolio Department at Bloomberg Financial Markets in New Jersey.

Jennifer Leach is a teaching assistant at the University of Wyoming and is pursuing a master's degree in international studies. Before going to Wyoming, she spent six months working in the marketing intelligence department of D'Arcy Masius Benton & Bowles, an advertising agency in London. She will return to Britain this summer to set up exchange programs there for the University of Wyoming.

Michelle Royal is a social worker in New Jersey and is going through interviews for the Peace Corps. Michelle reports that in 1986 she was an attendant in the wedding of former Spanish assistant Carmen Vergara to Juan Aznar in Madrid. Last November Carmen had a daughter, Belin.

'88 Amy Boor is a computer programmer and analyst in New Jersey.

Katy Brookhart is an allocation administrator for Mercer-Meidinger-Hansen. She is also pursuing a certified employee benefits specialists (CEBS) degree.

Marnie Cummins is assistant manager for the retail outlet Carol Reed at the White Flint Mall in Rockville, MD.

Sherri Duffield lives in Toms River, NJ, and is an assistant office administrator with a law firm there. She is enrolled in a paralegal program and expects to graduate this June.

Todd Emmons is living in Towson, MD, and selling office products for Towson Stationers, Inc.

Mike Hearn is a youth counselor at Kent Youth, Inc. in Chestertown, MD.

Beth Munder is enjoying work in Philadelphia as research associate with Diversified Search, an executive search firm.

Ida Price Nabb is teaching ninth grade English at Kent County High School.

Carla Lynn Wilson Putman manages a shelter for battered women and children on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. She lives in Centreville.

Harold Spangler is finishing his freshman year at Jefferson Medical College of Thomas Jefferson University in Philadelphia.

Sharon Campbell Strand is a teaching fellow and a doctoral student in Rhetoric and Composition at Bowling Green State University in Ohio. She likes meeting people at Bowling Green who knew Dr. Richard Gillin as a graduate student.

Holly Walbert is living in New Jersey and enjoying her position as depreciation analyst for New Jersey Bell. She is planning to attend Rutgers University and work towards her MBA.

CURRENTS

Jamaica: More Than A Beach

by Calvin Forbes

Beverly Manley's recent visit to campus reminded me of a slogan popularized by her husband, Michael Manley's, People's National Party in the late 1970s, when the PNP last headed the Jamaican government, to promote tourism with a conscience. The Jamaican Tourist Board ads proclaimed, "Jamaica: more than a beach, we're a country."

Mrs. Manley spoke to a small but enthusiastic audience, offering "snapshots" of her country and its recent elections, which the PNP won, commenting on a range of issues and topics, from literature to political violence and American off-shore industries that in Jamaica pay their unskilled workers the equivalent of 20 U.S. dollars a week. Mrs. Manley also mentioned that tourism continues to be an important industry in Jamaica, earning nearly half of the country's much needed foreign capital.

Yet, besides the trinkets proffered at tourist traps alongside its beaches, what does Jamaica have to offer?

One of the things I always seek out whenever I travel is a sampling of the local cooking. You can truly experience a society by sharing a meal with the locals away from the restaurants that cater to foreign taste buds.

As for culture, Jamaica does have a public relations problem. Most of its major cultural institutions (as well as some of its finest eateries) are within the environs of greater Kingston—its capital, its center of commerce and

home to nearly half of the island's 2.6 million people. Kingston also has more than its share of urban problems: violence, poverty and other social ills.

Yet Kingston does have a lot to offer. There's the National Gallery, nestled in the newly developed downtown near the harbor, with its exhibits of regional and national artists worthy of international stature. And there's the National Dance Company of Jamaica, whose work ranges from modern to folk and who can stand the competition from the best of the world's national dance companies.

Kingston also has a lively theater scene, and on any weekend it can offer plays ranging from light comedies to the more pointed work of the Sistrin Theatre Collective, and the plays of Trevor Rhone. The dialect, or patois, might seem a barrier at first, but listen carefully and you will be surprised at how much you can pick up, not only from the speech of the characters, but also from the audience's reaction, for a Jamaican audience is anything but passive. Kingston is also where Bob Marley recorded his music, and the studio he founded, Tuff Gong Studio, is now a museum.

When I teach my course on West Indian writers I often have to remind the students that the West Indies are more than monolithically poor. Not only have some of the best writers of the English language come from the region, but the University of the West Indies, with its three major campuses in Kingston, Cave Hill in Barbados and St. Augustine in Trinidad, continues to train its students to meet society's challenges at home and abroad. The University also serves as a local center of intellectual talent and creativity with regular performances of plays,

music of all kinds, and lectures and readings.

West Indian writers such as V.S. Naipaul, C. L. R. James, Derek Walcott, Edward Brathwaite and Earl Lovelace are known to the American reading public, but there are many others who deserve our attention. Older writers such as George Lamming, Vic Reid, Sam Selvon, and Roger Mais have laid a solid foundation, and the younger writers, many of them women, like Lorna Goodison, Olive Senior and Erna Brodber, are creating works of literature that not only help to define the sensibilities of the region, but open up the West Indian experience to those who wish to probe a little deeper than the typical tourist likely will.

Yes, Jamaica is more than a beach. So chance a day trip to Kingston (there are escorted trips available) and experience the rest of the country; check out the people, besides the waiters and busboys and cab drivers. During your cross-island ride, savor the mountains where the real natural beauty, to my taste, of Jamaica lies. Or if you can't do that, pick up a few books by some of the writers I mentioned. Although there are many daunting social problems plaguing Jamaica as well as the other countries in the region, many of them caused by American policies, Jamaicans have the will and talent to tackle these problems, just as we are trying to do here in America. The only difference is that they have less money to throw around.

Calvin Forbes is a poet, currently Director of the O'Neill Literary House at Washington College, where he teaches courses in creative writing and Afro-American and West Indian literatures.

Campus Events

June 18-24

Maryland Girls' State.

June 25-August 5

Maryland Writing Project. Richard L. Gillin, Director.

July 2-6

Washington College Lacrosse Camp, boys aged 10-15.

July 9-22

Maryland Summer Center for Gifted and Talented Students.

July 16-21

Washington College Tennis Camp, students aged 8-17.

July 30-August 12

Maryland Summer Center for Gifted and Talented Students, Maryland Leadership Workshop.

July 30-August 11

Chemistry of Pyrotechnics Conference. John A. Conkling, Director.

August 5-12

Washington College High School Faculty Seminar.

August 6-11

Washington College Tennis Camp, students aged 8-17.

August 12

Baltimore Alumni Chapter Crab Feast at Gunpowder Falls State Park. For more information, contact Kathy Wurzbacher '83 at 301-889-7398.

August 13

War of 1812 Anniversary Celebration, Lelia Hynson Pavilion.

August 27

Kent and Queen Anne's Alumni Chapter Crab Feast at Lelia Hynson Pavilion.

August 28

Classes begin for undergraduates.

September 9

Kent and Queen Anne's Alumni Chapter Flea Market, lower campus lawn.

September 14

Fall Convocation, Tawes Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

September 15-16

Alumni Council Retreat.

September 16

Chestertown Candlelight Walking Tour of historic homes.

October 6

Washington College Athletic Hall of Fame Induction.

October 7

Fall Weekend.

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30

needy students, will put books on library shelves, will fund faculty enhancement programs and will bridge the gap between tuition fees and the cost of providing a liberal arts education. To make your pledge, call Bob Folk, in the Development Office, toll-free at 1-800-422-1782.
